

AN *12357.de.9*
Historical Dictionary of Love.

CONTAINING
INTERESTING ANECDOTES.
OF
DISTINGUISHED PERSONS,
EMINENT FOR THEIR VIRTUES,
OR THEIR VICES.

FROM THE
CREATION OF THE WORLD TO THE PRESENT TIME.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

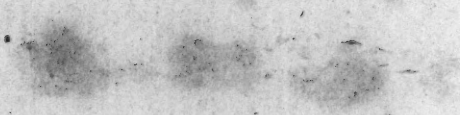
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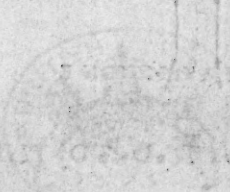
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THE NATIONAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL ARCHIVES

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HISTORICAL ANECDOTES

O F

L O V E.

LONGUEVILLE (THE DUKE DE).

HENRY of Orleans, Duke of Longueville, father of the Duke of Longueville, had no reason to complain of the favours of love, but the issue of them was very fatal. It is well known that the fair Gabrielle d'Estrees was the most beautiful woman of her time : the Duke of Longueville, captivated by her charms, endeavoured to render himself agreeable, and succeeded. In the midst of his

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good

good fortune, he perceived that Henry IV. was his rival: not willing to hazard the favours of his King to preserve those of his mistress, he requested her to restore all his letters, promising, on his side, to do the same, and always to retain for her the most tender friendship. The fair Gabrielle suffered herself to be seduced by the promises of the Duke, and made a faithful restitution; but her lover, not equally honourable, preserved the most passionate letters.

THIS breach of faith, which probably had no other motive than vanity, was the cause of his death. After experiencing every kind of chagrin on the part of the King, which his mistress aggravated, he travelled, and making his entry at Dourlens, was killed, by a discharge of artillery which was made in his honour by the troops, which had been put under arms. This blow is attributed to the vengeance of the fair Gabrielle.

THIS same Duke of Longueville was the cause of two deaths still more tragic than his own: he had been publicly spoken of as the lover of the Countess de Chaulnes, and the Marchioness d'Humieres, and had even sacrificed the latter to Mademoiselle d'Estrees.

The

The husbands of these two ladies cruelly revenged their honour; the one was strangled with her own hair by masked men, and the other, walking with her husband in a park, was pushed into a piece of water, where she was drowned.

Anno 1595.

THE Duke de Longueville, son of him of whom we have spoken, played a great part during the minority of Louis XIII. but the Dutcheſs, his wife, ſiſter of the Great Conde, played ſtill a greater at the expence of her husband's honour. The letters of gallantry which ſhe had written to the Duke of Beaufort, and which were ſacrificed to Madam Montbaſon, were much talked of. The attachment of this Princeſs to the Prince Marſillue, and the Marſhal de Turenne, of whom we ſhall have occaſion to ſpeak, is known. The chronicle of ſcandal has even left ſuſpicions rather ſtrong, upon a connection too tender between the Dutcheſs and the Prince of Conde, her brother.

Anno 1643.

L O U I S.

LOUIS, Count Palatine, and lord of High Bavaria, had married the Princess of Brabant, of whom he was extremely fond. Chance caused a letter to fall into his hands, which that Princess had written to a certain nobleman. Some equivocal expressions which it contained, made Lewis believe that his wife was unfaithful. Giving himself up to all the fury of jealousy, and without taking the trouble to ascertain the fact, he mounted his horse, went to Donavent, where the Princess resided, and, after having the captain of the castle killed, as also the steward, and the women of the chamber, he caused the head of his wife to be struck off by the hand of the executioner. Scarcely was this tragedy finished, when Lewis was convinced of the innocence of her whom he had put to death. The grief which he felt was so great, that his hair became white in one night, although he was only twenty-seven years of age. To expiate his crime, he founded the beautiful monastery of Furstenfeld, in Bavaria, and caused the following lines to be engraven on the wall.

Conjugis

*Conjugis innocæ fusi monumenta cruoris
Pro culpa pretium, claustra sacrata vides.*

Anno 1246.

L O U I S I.

THE Emperor Louis I. called le Debonnaire, was the son of Charlemagne, whom he little resembled. As the father had merited the admiration and attachment of his people by his conduct, valor, and successes, so the son drew upon himself the contempt of the nobles, by his weaknesses and devotion, too minute and confined. In the beginning of his reign he acquired many enemies. He had seven sisters, all young and handsome, who, the daughters of a prince, over whom Love had great dominion, imitated him too much in his weaknesses, and did not even take the precaution to conceal their intrigues.

Louis caused their lovers to be put to death, and themselves to be shut up in monasteries; this severity alienated the affections of his people, especially of the women. The most unfortunate circumstance was, that this prince, who had shewn so much severity, to remove

the scandal of his court, was not long before he was witness to a greater, which his weakness would not permit him to remedy, and which caused the unhappiness of his life.

THIS prince, in his second marriage, espoused Judith of Bavaria, daughter of Guelphe, Count of Altorf: she was suspected, and even accused of a criminal commerce with Bernard, Count of Barcelona, Great Chamberlain of the Emperor. Every thing favoured this accusation; the Empress lived in the greatest familiarity with Bernard, and when the Emperor's three sons, whom he had by his first wife, took up arms on account of this very scandalous commerce, (at least it was the pretext they made use of) Judith publicly took the part of the Count against the young princes. At length, Bernard, whom favour had rendered insolvent, and who had attracted the hatred of all the great men of the kingdom, was condemned, and put to death. In a fragment of an ancient chronicle, we find something positive upon this fact. It is there said, that Bernard was stabbed by Charles le-Chauve, who passed for the son of this Bernard, on account of his resemblance to him: the author adds, that Charles, after this act of authority, descended

descended from his throne, and, stamping his foot upon the corpse, exclaimed: " Destruction to thou who hast soiled the bed of my father, and thy lord !"

THE misfortune of Louis le Debonnair was not alone that of being dishonoured by his wife : she was handsome, gallant, and artful ; it was not, therefore, difficult to impose upon this weak prince : his children made this a pretence to overwhelm him ; they published throughout the empire, that the Empress had only vested the Count of Barcelona with the charge of Great Chamberlain, that she might always have that Lord at her side. Victory favoured the arms of these rebel children ; they confined their father and their Emperor in a monastery, and drove Judith from the kingdom. The people, incensed, re-established the Emperor ; Judith and Bernard, her lover, were recalled, and they made use of their power over the weak Emperor, to exercise their vengeance. Pepin, to whom the kingdom of Aquitain had been given, was deprived of his states, which were given to Charles le Chauve, son of Judith. We shall not enter into a detail of all the humiliations which they made this prince undergo ; every

soul of sensibility, which has not forgot the sacred and invariable laws of nature, must revolt at the remembrance. Lothario, King of Italy, and associate in the empire, thought to profit by this juncture: he appeared with a numerous army, and accompanied by Pope Gregory IV. which gave a great weight to his party. The Emperor saw himself abandoned by his troops which he had began to march, and obliged to deliver himself into the hands of his sons, who imprisoned him in a monastery, and conducted Judith to Tortone, in Lombardy. The unfortunate Louis was forced to declare publicly, that he was unworthy of the crown, on account of his sins, of which he had the weakness to make a public confession, and he was put in the rank of penitents. Experience should have rendered him more prudent, but he knew not how to resist the seductions of a wife he adored. A new revolution continued to establish this prince, and he re-experienced chagrins from his predilection for Judith and his son Charles. He died while marching against Lewis, King of Bavaria, who had again revolted. It is known that he died of inanition, from obstinately resolving
to

to take no other nourishment than the Eucharist, during several days.

Anno 840.

L O U I S XII.

LOUIS XII. King of France, surnamed the father of the people, was son of Charles of Orleans, son of Lewis Duke of Orleans, son of Charles V. He experienced the persecutions of love before he ascended the throne, and was near losing his life. Anne, of France, daughter of Lewis XI. known by the name of Madam Beanjeu, from a singular whim, conceived a lively passion for the Duke of Orleans, while she governed the realm during the minority of Charles VIII. his brother. She believed the power she enjoyed would flatter the ambition of the Duke, but she was deceived. Speaking of this princess, Brantome says; "As to her power, she governed wholly; true it is that she smarted a little for the hatred which she bore to M. of Orleans, since King. I have heard say, however, that at first she entertained an affection for him; insomuch that, if M. d'Orleans would have

understood it, he might have profited by her partiality. This I hold upon good authority "

THE love of a woman, rejected, generally turns to hate; and the hatred of Madam Beaucieu was so violent, that the Duke of Orleans was obliged to save himself in Brittany, where he took arms for Duke Francis II. against France. He was made prisoner at the battle of Saint Aubin, and closely confined. Brantome pretends that Charles VIII. broke his fetters, and carried him into Italy, "fearing that his sister would do him an ill turn in prison, and cause his death." The fact is, that he owed his liberty to their want of him to negotiate the marriage of the king with Anne of Brittany. During the sojourn of the Duke of Orleans in that province, he had the art of pleasing the princess, who, had it not been for him, would never certainly have consented to marry the King of France, whom she did not love, being already married by proxy to the Arch-Duke Maximilian.

AFTER the death of Charles VIII. who left no children, the Duke of Orleans ascended the throne, under the title of Louis XII. Soon after he felt his passion revive for Anne of Brittany,

tanny, widow of Charles, and as he had touched her heart when on'y Prince, he appeared still more amiable with the crown of France : but there was a very material obstacle ; Louis was married to Jane, daughter of Louis XI. The princess, it is true, had great reason to complain of nature ; she had none of those attractions which are the ornament of her sex, the deformity of her person rather inspired disgust, and gave reason to fear that she would never give an heir to the crown. These defects, which depended only on chance, were compensated by the most amiable and solid virtues. Invariably and tenderly attached to the Prince her husband, what did she not do to merit his esteem and gratitude ?

STRIVING to render justice to her deformity, she had supported with an admirable patience, the indifference, and the infidelities of a husband she adored ; she had employed all her influence, and taken the most humiliating steps, to soften Madam Beanjeu. Love made Louis XII. forget all these obligations ; without hesitating, he sacrificed the unfortunate Jane, from whom he was divorced. To obtain this injustice from the Court of Rome, he dared to make oath that he had never consummated

his marriage with her, though no one gave credit to his oath. He did more; he was not ashamed to give Charlotte d'Albert, a prince's of great merit, to Cæsar Borgia. son of Pope Alexander VI. the greatest of all villains; adding a pension of twenty thousand livres a year. The king's conduct upon this occasion was highly blamed; that of the unfortunate Jane, gained her every heart: she did not permit the slightest complaint to escape her; it appeared as if she had no other fear than that of displeasing a Prince, who treated her with so little consideration. Dedicating to God, a heart which had not been able to please the King, she founded the Annonciades, where she died in the odour of sanctity, at the age of thirty six. Her panegyric is pronounced at Bourges. This is one of the eulogies on her, which is printed: "Jane was so ugly, that she was divorced by the king her husband; she was so beautiful, that she became the spouse of Jesus Christ: the ugliness and beauty of Jane, here, are the two points of my discourse." Louis, by force of injustice, espoused a princess he adored, but paid very dear for the pleasures he enjoyed. When this Prince perceived the famous league which the Venetians,

Venetians, the Pope, and the Emperor formed against him, he shewed so much courage, and his generals seconded his views with such spirit, that he would have forced Pope Julius II. the most implacable of his enemies, to have sought an asylum out of Rome, and humbly to have requested peace; but the Queen, says an historian, "from motives of conscience, by caresses, intrigues, and importunities, often disarmed, and made him relent." It was still worse when Louis had assembled the general council at Pise, against the Pope. The mind of the King, says the same historian, was able to bear up against all adversities; but he had a domestic trouble, greater than those which his enemies caused him: this was his own wife, who, alarmed with the ordinary scruples of her sex, could not bear the idea of his being at variance with the Pope, and holding a council against him. As she was violent upon these two points, he was often constrained, for the sake of peace, to put a stop to the progress of his arms, when his affairs were in the most promising state, and when he was on the point of bringing Julius to reason. At length, being entirely vanquished by her importunities, and by the remonstrances

monstrances of his subjects, which, at her instigation, assailed him on every side, he renounced his council of Pise, and adhered to that of Letran by his proxies."

VERY powerful motives had engaged Louis XII. to promise his daughter in marriage to the son of the Arch-Duke Philip; but when the people had reflected upon the consequences of this union, in that, they should give to the husband of the princess, Brittany, and other provinces laying in the heart of the kingdom; they were sensible that they ought not to consent to it. The King also was of this opinion, but the Queen was for the match, and her great ascendancy over the mind of Louis, made it feared that this fatal alliance would not be set aside. It was thought necessary that the kingdom should send deputies, who supplicated the King, in the name of the nation, to give his daughter in marriage to the Duke de Valois, first Prince of the blood, and who would probably succeed Louis XII. Nothing less than this sort of violence could have prevailed upon the Queen to consent to a marriage she detested, merely because the Countess Angoulême, mother of the Duke de Valois, was handsomer than herself, and had a
greater

greater number of admirers, which excited the most violent jealousy in her mind.

IN the wars which Louis XII. was obliged to maintain in Italy, he made a triumphant entry into Geneva, which city had revolted. A Genoese, named Thomassina Spinola, struck with the agreeable person of the Prince, fell in love with him, made him acquainted with her passion, and requested him to be her *intendio*. Having obtained what she asked, she became so proud, that fearing to profane so noble a flame, she disdained the commerce of mortals. Rejecting, with scorn, the caresses of her husband, her only consolation, during the absence of the King, was in writing to him often, whether it was to intercede in favour of the unfortunate, or to plead for the interest of her country. During the sickness which Louis XII. had in 1505, a report was circulated in Italy that he was dead. Thomassine then detesting the light which she could no longer partake with her *intendio*, shut herself up in an obscure chamber, where an ardent fever consumed her in less than eight days. The Genoese had a public funeral for her; and Louis caused an epitaph, composed by

by his historian, to be engraven upon her tomb.

AFTER the death of Anne of Britanny, Louis X I. probably with the intention of leaving an heir, married Mary, sister of Henry VIII. King of England, a Princess young, pretty, and very amiable. The King, too much enamoured of his young wife, died at the end of three months.

L O U I S XIV.

ON the first invasion of Louis XIV. into the Low Countries, the neighbouring powers were alarmed by the ambition of this Monarch: to set bounds to it, they entered into a Triple Alliance with England, Sweden, and Holland, which occasioned the treaty of Aix la Chapelle. Louis, who in this moment had made a cessation of arms against his inclination, resolved to let the whole weight of his vengeance fall upon the Dutch. He pretended, that their Republic could not unite against him with the other powers, without shewing
the

the utmost ingratitude towards France, which had greatly contributed in procuring them the liberty they enjoyed. What confirmed the resentment of Louis XIV. was the presumption of the Hollanders, who had caused some medals to be struck injurious to France. The King was therefore determined to punish and humble these haughty Republicans.

THE better to succeed in this project, it was very essential to detach from the Triple Alliance, Charles II. of England. The means that Louis employed, were attended with the greatest success: the Dutchess of Orleans, sister of Charles II. went into England, under pretence of a visit of friendship. During her residence there, she gained an absolute ascendancy over the mind of her brother, and made him seal engagements with Louis to the ruin of Holland. That Charles, from his natural inconstancy, might not forget his promises, the Princess, among the ladies of her suite, carried with her a young person named de Narbonne, whose beauty made a lively impression upon the heart of Charles. The Prince, enchanted with this conquest, conducted her to London, and soon honoured her with the title of Dutchess of Portsmouth. He entertained

tained a great attachment to her during his life ; and, on her side, she made it her business to maintain the friendship between the two Crowns.

Anno 1670.

It is known that Louis XIV. had the most rapid and brilliant success against Holland, and that this Republic owed its preservation only to the obstinacy of M. de Louvois ; but this detail is not necessary to our subject.

EVERY one knows the insult which was given at Rome to the Duke of Crequy, Ambassador of France, and is equally acquainted with the satisfaction which Louis XIV. exacted and obtained.

If we believe a satiric author, this action, which was then much talked of, had love for its origin. Fabio Chigi, nephew of Alexander VII. and Cardinal Patron, was solely governed by his pleasures ; and it was one of his gallantries, it is said, which occasioned the insult to the Ambassador.

Anno 1662.

LOU.

LOUVOIS.

AFTER the death of M. de Turenne, the King made a promotion of seven Marshals of France; of this number was the Marquis de Rochford. This nobleman was the friend of M. de Louvois, and if we believe some memoirs of the times, was only indebted for this friendship to his wife, who pleased the Minister, and had already excited a lively passion in the heart of M. de Toller. It is certain, that after the death of the Marshal de Rochford, M. de Louvois was the acknowledged lover of his widow, and this passion continued till his death.

ANOTHER passion of this Minister gave rise to a circumstance rather singular: M. de Louvois, previous to his connection with Madam de Rochford, was desperately in love with Madam Dufrenoy, the wife of one of his clerks, and one of the most beautiful women of her time. His rank did not make any great impression on her heart, and he was obliged to take his measures well before he could attain his ends. After having had the address
to

to gain the King's approbation of his passion, he had the place created for his mistress of Lady of the Queen's Bed, a place entirely new in France, and which gave Madam Dufrenoy the rank and all the prerogatives of ladies of the first quality : this seemed enough for the daughter of an apothecary : but the depravity of the courtiers did still more ; this woman was every day surrounded by the nobility of both sexes, who made their court to her. " She conducted herself," says a cotemporary author, " with all the insolence which beauty and prosperity gives, joined to a low birth, and a very confined understanding."

Anno 1670.

L U C (M. DE SAINT).

FRANCES D'ESPINAL, Lord de Saint Luc, Governor of Brouage, and Grand Master of the Artillery of France, distinguished himself by his valour, and the graces of his mind ; he was polite, obliging, generous, and learned. These qualities procured him the favour
of

of Henry III. while he was Duke of Anjou, and he became his minion when he ascended the Throne. Love in an instant destroyed all that fortune had done for him, and brought on his disgrace.

HE had married Anne de Cope de Brossac, whom he tenderly loved, and was weak enough to discover to her an amorous intrigue of the King's, whose confidant he was. Madam de Saint Luc, whether from that natural inclination of women to talk, or to make her court, discovered what she knew to the Queen. The Princess spoke of it to the King, who resolved to know from whom she had learnt this secret: the Queen could not hide it from him, and M. de Saint Luc was disgraced.

Anno 1580.

THIS Lord afterwards rendered the greatest services to Henry IV. He was made Knight of the order of the Holy Ghost, and lost his life at the siege of Amiens.

Anno 1597.

L U C R E T I A.

TARQUIN the Proud, having ascended the Throne of the Romans by dint of crimes, sought to support himself in it by the fear with which he inspired his subjects. His victories did not a little contribute to obliterate the memory of his injustice and cruelty. He had attained to an advanced age when the people of Mutules obliged him to turn his arms against them ; his first efforts were carried against Ardee, the capital of the enemy, an opulent city, the riches of which excited the avarice of Tarquin. He found more resistance than he expected, being obliged to besiege it in form. During this siege, love caused a singular revolution at Rome.

THE young nobility sought to forget their fatigues in the pleasures of the table, at a repast given by Sextus Tarquinius, the King's son ; being a little elevated, and the conversation turning upon the merit of their wives, every guest made the eulogium upon his own, but none with so much ardour and tenderness as Collatinus, cousin of Sextus. He was descended

scended from Egerius, nephew of the ancient Tarquin, and enjoyed as his own inheritance the city of Collatia, which had been given him by his grandfather. It was there he passed the most happy days with Lucretia, his wife; her birth, her beauty, her virtue, and the gentleness of her disposition, all united to render her extremely amiable. Collatinus loved her to adoration, and was sensible of no greater pleasure than in an opportunity to vaunt his good fortune. The portrait which he drew of Lucretia at the entertainment of Sextus, excited the curiosity of the guests, who proposed to go and surprise their wives: immediately every young noble mounted his horse; when arrived at Rome, they found the three wives of Tarquin's sons engaged in their pleasures; from thence they proceeded to Collatia, where the scene was different, Lucretia was tranquilly seated in the midst of her women at work.

THIS interview made the deepest impression on the heart of Sextus Tarquin; he conceived for Lucretia the most violent passion, and thought only of the means to accomplish his wishes.

A FEW

A FEW days after he introduced himself towards night into the house of Collatinus, under pretence of giving some orders concerning the siege; Lucretia received him with all the civility due to the son of the King, and her husband's relation. Scarcely had this young Prince retired to his apartment, when thinking every one in the house to be asleep, he repaired to the chamber of Lucretia; his first words were a menace to kill her if she attempted to make the least noise; he then declared his passion in the most ardent expressions. Finding the virtue of Lucretia incompatible, he again renewed his threats to kill her; adding, that he would convey a slave into her bed, whom he would also kill, and publish that he had by these murders revenged the honour of Collatinus. Death appeared but trifling in the eyes of the chaste Lucretia, but to die dishonoured in the opinion of her husband, his family, and the public, she could not support the idea, and yielded.

THERE are many who ridicule the scruple of Lucretia, and pretend that in her fall there was more of weakness than of virtue; as these reflections do not relate to our plan, we shall content ourselves with continuing the
re-

recital. The following day Lucretia desired her husband to meet her at the house of her father-in-law, at Rome, where she repaired, attired in deep mourning. This appearance surprized her father and her husband; but she refused to satisfy their curiosity, till they had assembled her family.

It was then she informed Collatinus of the crime of Sextus Tarquinius. This recital excited the indignation of all present; but the sight of Lucretia, who plunged a dagger into her bosom, inspired the whole assembly with the greatest horror and fury.

JUNIUS Brutus, the relation of Tarquin, son of a respectable senator, whom this Prince had put to death on account of his virtue and riches, who had himself only escaped the same fate, from having the address to counterfeit idiotism; Brutus, present at this affecting scene, drew near the expiring Lucretia, and, tearing out the dagger stained with her blood, and holding it up, "By this blood, said he, once so pure, and which had never been contaminated but for the detestable Tarquin, I swear, that I will pursue with sword and fire, the King, the Queen, and their children, and will exterminate from these places, a guilty

race which infects the throne of the Romans. Gods, I call you to witness my oath !”

THESE words, pronounced with firmness by a man, who till this moment had been considered an idiot, made the deepest impression ; all present took the same oath. Without losing a moment, Lucretius, who was governor of Rome in the King's absence, caused the gates of the city to be shut, to hinder any one going out. Brutus then assembled the people, and after having exposed the bloody corpse of the unfortunate Lucretia, he painted, in the most energetic terms, the unjust, tyrannic, and violent conduct of Tarquin, and what they had to expect on the part of his sons ; and concluded with offering liberty to the Romans, if they would join with and support him. Repeated acclamations convinced Brutus they applauded his views. The senate issued an edict, which perpetually condemned the Tarquins and their posterity to banishment, and deprived them of the rights and the honours of royalty. They then confided the authority to Spurius Lucretius ; and the resolution was taken to destroy the monarchy, and to create two consuls. Brutus
and

and Collatinus were immediately chosen to fill these places. Without suffering the ardour of the Romans to cool, they departed for the army which lay before Ardee; the chiefs, who had been informed of the revolution, had gained the troops, who declared in favour of the new government. Tarquin attempted to enter Rome, but having found the gates shut against him, was obliged to retire with his family to Ceri, the city of the Etrusques. Sextus, author of the King's misfortune, retired to the Gabiens, whom he had once deceived in the most unworthy manner; as he was in a situation no longer to be feared, they deprived him of his life, to punish his perfidy.

Anno of Rome 243.

LUCRETIOUS.

THE poet Lucretius is well known from his celebrated poem, in which he with such boldness attacks Divine Providence, and all species of religion; a poem which has been refuted by the Anti-Lucretius of Cardinal de Polignac. This atheistical poet became the

victim of love in a very whimsical manner. Lucelia, his wife, little sensible to the beauties which were produced from the mind of her husband, thought that he did not pay sufficient attention to her. Desirous of reviving love in the heart of Lucretius, she made him swallow a philter which she had been told was proper to accomplish her project. It is supposed that she was either deceived in the drugs she employed, or that she proportioned the dose to the extent of her wishes, for this beverage excited so violent a fermentation in the blood of the unfortunate Lucretius, that he grew frantic, and in one of the fits of his madness destroyed himself, at the age of forty-four.

Year of Rome 702.

LUCULLUS (LUCIUS LICINIUS).

WHILE Pompey and Metellus fought against the famous Sertorius, in Spain, Lucius Licinius Lucullus, and Marcus Aurelius Cotta, were placed at the head of the republic. The first had already rendered himself recommend-
able

able by different exploits, but he was desirous of illustrating his consulship by a triumph. The opportunity was favourable: the great Mithridatus, King of Pontus, who had been vanquished by Sylla, and who had at length made peace, thought to profit by the dissensions of the republic, to repair his losses and his honour; he accordingly united himself with Sertorius, and declared war against the Romans, of the party of Sylla.

LUCULLUS earnestly solicited permission to bear arms against this Prince, but experienced great opposition. The enthusiasm of the senate toward Pompey, made him regarded as alone capable of defending the republic; Publius Cethegus, tribune of the people, sworn enemy to the consul, vehemently opposed his desires. Ambition made Lucullus seek every means to vanquish these obstacles, and love afforded him one which succeeded.

CETHEGUS was a professed debauchee, who had several mistresses: she who was the most distinguished, and to whom he could refuse nothing, was a woman, captivating, both on account of her wit and beauty; she was named Precia. Lucullus, at the head of the Roman republic, had the weakness to rank himself

among the lovers of Precia, and to sigh at her feet: if his glory suffered, at least his ambition was satisfied; the courtesan, flattered to behold a consul held captive in her chains, reconciled him with Cethegus, and from that moment he obtained, with the greatest facility, the command of the troops that were to be sent into Asia.

It is known that Lucullus gained the most rapid and brilliant victories over Mithridatus, and Tigrantus, King of Armenia; but while he was covered with glory, and united to the republic the most extensive kingdoms, he found in his own family, enemies which dishonoured him, and sought his ruin. He had given the title of Lieutenant General of his army to Appius Clodius, his brother-in-law, a man without morals, and without probity. He had, it is said, the infamous art of seducing his sister Clodia, the wife of Lucullus; and, not content with dishonouring this great man by an incestuous commerce, he endeavoured to supplant him by his calumnies and intrigues. The troubles he excited were attended with the most fatal consequences, but it is not our business to enter into this detail. On his return to Rome, Lucullus divorced
Clodia;

Clodia ; and by the prevalence of his evil star, married Servilia, the sister of Cato, who, says an historian, incest excepted, was little less vicious than Clodia, and Lucullus was again obliged to have recourse to a divorce. To conclude, adds the historian, Lucullus, unfortunate in his wives, fell into a life of indolence, and totally effaced the remembrance of the hero.

Year of Rome, 687.

WE may here add, that the father of Lucullus had not been more happy in a wife than his son. He had married Cecilia Metella, the sister of Quintus Cecibus Metellus, the Numidian ; Phitarque gives us to understand, that she conducted herself in such a manner as to leave no doubt upon what is called the dishonour of the husband. From this marriage was born the famous Lucullus, of whom we have spoken.

THIS Clodius, of whom we have likewise spoken, is the same mentioned in the article of Cæsar. History, to finish the portrait of this infamous debauchee, accuses him of a criminal commerce with two others of his sisters, of whom one had married Metellus Celer, and

the other Marcius Rex, of one of the most illustrious families of Rome.

L U S I G N A N (PETER DE).

PETER de Lusignan, King of Cyprus, experienced all the wretchedness that the most unfortunate passion could occasion. Obligated to go into Italy upon affairs of importance, he confided the government of his estates to the Count de Rohas, or de Rohai, titular Lord of the county of Edeffe, of which the Infidels were in possession. This Regent, little sensible to the confidence the King reposed in him, and pushed on by a passion which generally admits neither prudence nor reason, aspired to the heart of the queen, and his presumption was attended with the greatest success. One crime generally leads to another: these lovers, sensible that the return of the King would put an end to their connection, and that probably they should be sacrificed to his vengeance; to enjoy, with the greater security, the fruits of their crime, could devise no other expedient than to dethrone Lusignan. A nobleman

bleman of the name of Viscomti, faithful to his Prince, and informed of the projects of the Regent, advertised the King of all that passed by a courier. Lusignan arrived soon after, caused the perfidious Count, his rival, to be arrested, and gave him up to the utmost rigour of the laws.

THE process discovered all the horrors of their conduct, and the ruin of the Count necessarily drew on that of the Queen. This Princess knew it well; joining therefore to her personal interest, the criminal love with which she still burned, she, by the power of presents, and the aid of the creatures of her lover, corrupted the judges: the guilty was declared innocent; and Viscomti, as a calumniator, was condemned to perpetual banishment.

THIS sentence did not impose on Lusignan; but not having the power to reverse it, he discharged his choler on his subjects, which he had till then governed with the greatest moderation. Upon the weakest pretext he had them imprisoned, made himself master of their effects, ravished the honour of their wives and daughters, and caused a great number to perish by the executioner. Very soon

the ordinary prisons were not able to contain the melancholy victims of the fury of this Prince ; he then built a very large one in the midst of the public square, constraining all, without distinction of birth, sex, or rank, to assist in the construction of this edifice. A young lady, employed as the others at this work, adopted the singular custom of tucking up her shift and under petticoat to her knees, but on the approach of the King she let them down ; being asked the reason of this strange whim before women, she replied, We are not scrupulous upon these matters, and among you others, there is none but the Prince who appears to me to be a man. This skilful reproach produced an immediate effect ; the Cyprians then opened their eyes to the humiliating servitude to which they were reduced, fell upon the King, and poignarded him.

LUSIGNAN (GUY DE).

BALDWIN IV. King of Jerusalem, was son of Amaubry and of Agnes de Courtney. Attacked by the leprosy, he was not able to attend to the interests of his kingdom, and it was in this time that Saladin threatened an invasion. In these melancholy circumstances, Baldwin thought it necessary to give his sister Sybilla, widow of the Marquis de Montferrat, to one who was able to act in his stead. It appeared, however, that the Prince consulted more the inclinations of his sister, than the wants of the state; he gave her to Guy de Lusignan, of the House of le Marche, "A Prince, elegant in his person, of good mien, and more the gallant than the warrior." This marriage proved a subject of contention among the nobles who aspired to the crown.

He who had the greatest pretensions, and who was at the same time most to be feared, was Raymond III. Count of Tripoli, descended, in the male line, from the Count of Toulouse, who so greatly signalized himself in the first crusade, and son of Hodierne, daughter

ter of Baldwin II. King of Jerusalem. The marriage of Guy Lusignan with Sybella, deprived Raymond of his hopes, but his ambition was not the less ardent ; and to that, it is said, he joined a lively passion for the Princess.

THE death of King Baldwin re-animated the hope and ambition of this Lord. His intrigues were so great, that the principal Lords of the Kingdom, in offering the crown to Sybella, put in a clause that she should divorce Lusignan, and make choice of a Prince capable of commanding the armies and of defending the state. The Princess, who adored her husband, would rather have renounced the crown than have been separated from him ; she found, however, a mean of reconciling her love with her glory.

WITHOUT discovering the least surprise at this severe and dishonourable proposition, she accepted it ; the divorce was solemnly pronounced, but Sybella was acknowledged Queen ; and having received the crown from the hands of the Patriarch, took it from her head and placed it upon that of Lusignan, embracing him as her husband and saluting him King.

RAY-

RAYMOND, who was firmly persuaded that the Queen's choice would fall upon him, saw the disappointment of his hopes with inconceivable fury : he forgot what he owed to his religion and himself. From a despair, which nothing can justify, he made an alliance with Jalavin, against the King of Jerusalem : he did even more ; to prove his attachment to his ally, he abjured Christianity, and was circumcised ; to this crime he added treason. More effectually to overwhelm the unfortunate Guy de Lusignan, he feigned a reconciliation, and acknowledged him King of Jerusalem.

SALADIN, certain of the Count of Tripoli, delayed not to enter the kingdom of Jerusalem with a numerous army ; he began by the siege of d'Acre, but the Templars and Hospitalers, who possessed the city, having made a sally during the night, obliged Saladin to retire, after a battle in which there was a great slaughter on both sides, and in which the Grand Master of Hospitalers was killed, it is said, by the perfidy of Raymond, who fought for the Infidels, being masked. The better to conceal this treason, Saladin besieged Tiberfond, a city belonging to Raymond.

RAY-

RAYMOND called to his aid the whole force of the kingdom, and it was by this means that Lusignan found himself blocked in with his troops among the rocks, where, expiring with thirst, and not being able to defend himself, he was obliged to surrender with the Grand Master of the Templers, after having seen the best part of his army massacred. So complete a victory soon gained Saladin the conquest of the whole realm; the Queen found herself obliged to give up Jerusalem; she still possessed Acalon, a city of strength, but she sacrificed it to procure the liberty of her husband. This Prince then renounced the title of King of Jerusalem, and Queen Sybella died a short time after of the contagion, at the siege of Acre. Raymond, to whom Saladin, as the reward of his treachery, had promised the crown of Jerusalem, finding himself deceived, fell into a sort of frenzy, and died in a fit of madness.

IN the mean while, the Crusaders besieged Acre, when the death of Sybella revived the division between the chiefs of the army. Isabella, the sister of that Princess, had been married at the age of eight years, to Onfroy de Thoron, the third of that name. This marriage,

marriage, formed in so tender an age, had not the most happy consequences. Disgusted with a husband her heart had not chosen, Isabella listened to the vows of Conrad, Marquis de Montferrat, who, by his bravery, had preserved Tyre in spite of the efforts of Saladin. This passion made such progress, that the Princess resolved to annul her marriage with Onfroy, under pretence of consanguinity, and especially as it was formed in an age when she was not capable of making a choice. The Bishop of Beauvais had the weakness to yield to the desires of the Princess, he annulled her marriage, and united her with Conrad her lover. The latter then assumed the title of King of Jerusalem; Guy Lusignan opposed it, pretending that they could not despoil him of a dignity to which he had a greater right than any other. At length Onfroy appealed from the sentence which had annulled his marriage, and took also the title of King. These pretensions could not but injure the cause of the Crusaders: they made the three competitors consent to the arbitration of the Kings of France and England, who were come to assist the Christians in Palestine. The division became still greater on the arrival of these two Princes,

Princes, who were themselves divided. It was at last agreed that Lufignan should, during his life, preserve the title of King of Jerusalem, and that Conrad should succeed him.

Anno 1192.

M.

M A C R O.

NAEVIUS SERTORIUS MACRO succeeded the infamous Sejan in the rank of Captain of the Pretorian Guards : his predecessor was minister of the cruelties of Tiberius, but with more circumspection and address. When he saw the Emperor draw near his end, he thought it necessary to make his court to his successor. Three Princes at the same time pretended to this title; Tiberius Drusus, son of Levilla and of Drusus, but rather suspected to be the fruit of a commerce between the Princess and Sejan; Claudius Nero, son of the first Germanicus, whom Tiberius, or rather Livia, his mother, had sacrificed to his ambition;

bition; and Caius Caligula, son of the second Germanicus and Agrippina, a Prince, who by his debaucheries and criminal complaisance, had the art of pleasing Tiberius, and who appeared to have the preference of his compe-

It was to this Prince that Macro particularly titors.

attached himself, and for whom he sacrificed his honour. Caligula had married Claudilla, daughter of Julius Selanus, one of the greatest nobles of Rome. After the death of this Princess, Caligula appeared to have views, and even discovered marked attentions to Lúnia Nævia, wife of Macro. This favourite perceived the designs of the Prince, and, happy by these means to obtain his favour, he overlooked the conduct of his wife: if we may believe some historians, he himself made the first advances.

Year of Rome, 789.

M A G A S.

MAGAS, King of Cyrene, had destined his daughter, Berenice, to the son of Ptolemy, King of Egypt; but after his death, Arsinoe, his widow, changed these determinations: she offered the Princess, with the kingdom of Cyrene, to Demetrius, brother of Antigonus, King of the Macedonians. This Prince, enchanted with the proposal, which gave him a crown, and a wife extremely beautiful, hastened to introduce himself to her. Berenice secretly applauded the choice of her mother, finding in Demetrius all those external qualifications which usually make an impression on the heart of a woman. Unfortunately, Arsinoe felt them with still greater force, and as she was not accustomed to put the curb to her desires, she blushed not to make the first advances. Demetrius, still young, was caught in the snare, and yielded. Berenice soon perceived the affront that was put upon her; she was the more sensible of it, as she found herself obliged to renounce a Prince who had made the most lively impression upon her heart.

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IN such circumstances, the love of a woman is generally changed to rage: this was proved in Berenice; solely occupied with the thoughts of her vengeance, she had the art to inspire the grandees of the kingdom with the same sentiments, and they fomented a conspiracy, in which Demetrius was assassinated in the arms of Arsinoë.

Year of Rome 495.

M A H O M E T.

LOVE and woman may be regarded as the original foundation of the seat of Mahomet. This man, so celebrated from the establishment, and the inconceivable progress of his laws, was born of poor parents; and, to complete his misfortune, lost them during his infancy. An uncle, who was his only resource, not being himself very rich, to make some provision for Mahomet, put him to a woman named Chadigha, who sold goods in Syria. The youth and talents of Mahomet, made an impression on this woman, and she married him.

him. He endeavoured to hide from Chadigha, an infirmity sufficient to disgust the most enamoured; Mahomet was subject to the falling sickness; his courage and his hypocrisy furnished him not only with the means of extricating himself from this difficulty, but still further to found that reputation which superstition so greatly encreased. He informed Chadigha, as a great secret, that the Angel Gabriel made him frequent visits by the order of God, to instruct him in the true religion. We may suppose that the secret was ill kept; beside the observation, that it is very difficult for a woman to keep one, the self love of Chadigha was too much flattered by the idea of being united to a man who had an intercourse with angels, not to impart it to her neighbours; she advised them, however, to be secret. Insensibly it was known to every one, and Mahomet was not long before he was considered as a prophet. Thus we may conceive that the love of Chadigha for her husband, did not a little contribute to inspire him with the idea of becoming the chief of a new sect.

BUT most assuredly it was love that caused him to insert in the Alcoran, the article which permits husbands to be connected with their servants.

servants. Mahomet had but two wives when he became enamoured of one of his slaves, named Maria, of singular beauty, and fifteen years of age. His wives having surprized him in the fact, reproached him with it publicly ; he promised never to repeat his offence, but being tempted to break his word, to avoid the shame, he was obliged to make heaven speak. There appeared a new revelation, which may be found in the sixty-sixth chapter of the Alcoran ; God there permits Mahomet, and all the Musselmén, to cohabit with their slaves in spite of their wives. O prophet, it is there said, “ why, from the fear of displeasing thy wives, dost thou deprive thyself of those pleasures which God has granted thee.” This pretty slave was an Egyptian by birth, and by education a Christian ; it is said that the governor of Egypt had presented her to Mahomet. The commands of God were revealed only as the wants of the Prophet made them necessary. After having authorised concubinage, it was not long before he had recourse to the same means to justify adultery. Having become enamoured of Zainab, the wife of one of his freed-men, named Gaib, he carried her off, and married her.

SOME

SOME pretend, that the husband, not approving this measure, complained loudly ; others assure us, that, won by considerable presents, he consented to divorce his wife ; but it is agreed that this action was considered by the true believers, as a shameful one. Mahomet then made an addition to the thirty-third chapter of the Alcoran. God there positively declares that he has married Zainab to his Prophet. However, as this article might justly awaken the apprehensions of those husbands who had pretty wives, Mahomet, to balance this, published, that should he even in future become enamoured of married women, they should be sacred. In the meanwhile, Zainab, proud of the revelation relating to her, insulted the other wives of the Prophet ; she pretended to the preference, as she had been, she said, married by the command of heaven, while the union of her rivals was only the work of men.

MAHOMET, independent of his character as a Prophet, which caused him to be greatly respected, had, it is said, the art of making himself beloved by his wives, nevertheless he still feared the inconstancy of the sex ; his jealousy was so great, “ that he threatened his
wives

wives with a punishment infinitely more severe than that of other women, as well in this world as in the next, supposing they proved unfaithful to him." To prevent the men from conversing with his wives, "he caused those verses to appear, as on the part of God, in the Alcoran, where he announces, that they should not enter the Prophet's house without permission, and that if they were invited to dine with him, they should depart immediately after the repast, without entering into conversation with his women; and in the same chapter he forbids his women to speak to any man unless their faces were covered with a veil.

IN spite of all his talents, all his precautions, Mahomet could not preserve himself from the misfortune he had foreseen, and so greatly feared; and this from a quarter where he was the most sensible of it. His beloved Agesha, she, of all his wives, whom he loved the most tenderly, proved unfaithful; and although she was a woman of gallantry, constantly engaged in some intrigue, he could not resolve to put her away. He then composed the twenty-fourth chapter of the Alcoran, to prove his wife innocent, and to exculpate

culpate himself for having kept her. He there declared to his Musselmén, on the part of God, that all the reports which had been circulated to the disadvantage of Agefha, were no more than the blackest calumnies, and forbid them to be spoken of again, &c. Agefha mortally hated Ali, because he discovered her incontinence and disorders to Mahomet. A man who was so impolitic to vaunt of the favours of the beautiful Agefha, received, by order of heaven, fourscore lashes.

Anno 628.

M A H O M E T II.

AT the taking of Constantinople by Mahomet II. son of the great Amurat, and who rendered himself so formidable by his ravages and ambition, a Bassa took prisoner a young Greek of illustrious birth, named Irene, and of such singular beauty, that he thought it his duty to reserve her for the pleasures of his master. When Mahomet succeeded his father, he was but twenty one years of age, and was

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as yet a stranger to any pleasures but those of war. The charms of Irene made the most lively impression on the heart of the young prince; never did love gain a more complete victory. Solely occupied with his new passion, not able to quit the object which had vanquished him, he passed several days unseen by his ministers or the officers of his army. Glory had no longer for him the same charms; in the midst of the most important expeditions he was seen to abandon his troops, and repair to Adrinople, where he had fixed the residence of his adored Irene.

THIS conduct was not long before it produced an unfavourable impression on the minds of the soldiers, accustomed to pillage; the murmur became general, and the Bassa Mustapha, fearing a revolt, thought proper to apprise his master of the discourse which the Janissaries publicly held to the prejudice of his glory. For answer, the Sultan ordered Mustapha, the next day to assemble in the environs of the city, the Bassas and troops which formed his guard. After this, he went into the apartment of Irene, where he staid till the next morning. "Never had this young princess appeared so charming, nor had the

Prince ever lavished on her such tender caresses. To give, if it were possible, a greater eclat to her beauty, he exhorted her women to employ their utmost art and care in arraying her. When she was ready for a public appearance, he took her hand, and led her into the midst of the assembly, where, drawing aside her veil, he demanded, haughtily, of the Bassas which surrounded him, whether they had ever seen a more complete beauty? All the officers, true courtiers, bestowed the most extravagant praises on Irene, and congratulated the Sultan upon his happiness. Mahomet then taking with one hand the hair of the young Greek, and with the other drawing his scimitar, at one blow struck off her head; and turning towards his nobles, with eyes full of fury, *This steel, said he, when I please, can cut the bands of love.*"

SUCH an action made all the spectators tremble; but it was not the intention of the Sultan to revenge himself thus. Not long after, Mustapha was sacrificed upon a trifling pretext; and never forgetting that the Janissaries, by their murmurs, had obliged him to forego a charming object he adored, Mahomet

homot caused the greater part to perish in his different expeditions.

Anno 1448.

SOME years after, this prince turned his arms against the Isle of Nigerpont, and besieged it. Paul Eriggo, a noble Venetian, was in this Isle, in quality of Providitor. He defended himself with courage worthy a better fate. The Turks conquered, and the barbarous Mahomet caused Eriggo to be sawed through the middle of his body, although he had promised him his life. This brave and unfortunate Venetian, had with him Ann Eriggo, his daughter, who was a prodigy of beauty. She was reserved for the pleasures of the Sultan; who, in spite of his ferocity, was softened by the charms of this beautiful slave, and became so enamoured, that he offered to make her sovereign over his heart and empire. Ann Eriggo was insensible to these seducing offers; death appeared preferable, in her eyes, to the horror of resigning herself into the arms of her father's murderer. Although Mahomet employed every means to seduce her; causing the most valuable jewels, and magnificent habits to be presented her, she rejected them all with a noble scorn.

THIS prince, enraged to find himself despised, gave up to his natural fury, and with one blow of his scimeter struck off the head of Ann Eriggo.

Anno 1470.

THE prince Mustapha, of all Mahomet's sons, was the one to whom he was most attached. Companion in the toils of his father, he had already gained several victories, which made him regarded as the support of the throne. This young prince, by chance, beheld the wife of Achmet Gedue, one of the principal Bassa's, as she was going to the bath. She was of extraordinary beauty, and although a woman, could not without a crime, appear in public unveiled; the wife of the Bassa was not able to resist the pleasure of discovering a part of her charms as she passed along. Mustapha, who, since his great exploits, thought himself above the laws, overcome by his desires, and applauded and encouraged also by the vile flatterers who surrounded him, followed the wife of the Bassa to the bath, which he entered in spite of the guards, and probably was not obliged to use any great violence to obtain the last favours.

ACHMET,

ACHMET, informed of the affair, flew to the palace, threw himself at the feet of Mahomet, tore his beard, rent his vest and turban, and by his tears and lamentations, announced the misfortune of his wife, or rather his own. "Thy wife, and thou," replied Mahomet, haughtily, "are you not my slaves, and too much honoured by contributing to the pleasures of my children."

THIS answer had been dictated by the pride of the Sultan, but in private he severely reprimanded his son, and drove him from his presence. Mustapha had the misfortune to shew too much sensibility, perhaps a little indignation; and the cruel Mahomet, forgetting he was his favourite son, and the companion of his victories, caused him to be strangled.

Anno 1471.

ACHMET was one of Mahomet's best generals. He was proud, and without giving himself the trouble to examine whether his wife had been guilty, he divorced her. She was the daughter of a Bassa, named Isac, who promised himself, when occasion offered, to revenge the injury.

AFTER the death of Mahomet II. Achmet, in procuring Bajazet the crown, to the preju-

dice of Zezim his brother, became all powerful; he truly reigned under the name of that prince. In so eminent a post, he had the imprudence to suffer some very pointed railleries to escape him, against his master, on account of the peace he had concluded with the Knights of Rhodes. The Bassa Isac, who was continually seeking means to revenge himself, took great pains to inform the Sultan of the impertinent sarcasms of his Minister; and had the address to give birth to suspicions of Achmet's fidelity. This Vizir, relying too much upon his power, put the finishing stroke to Bajazet's displeasure, by the haughtiness of his reply. Some say he was put to death immediately, others pretend that he was thrown into a dungeon, that the Janissaries, who loved him, rose, and obliged the Emperor to re-establish him; but they add, that a short time after, the Prince, who could not pardon such outrages in a subject, caused him to be strangled.

Anno 1482.

M A I N T E N O N.

THE elevation of Madam de Maintenon is undoubtedly the most surprising event that was ever effected by love. It is known that she was descended from Constant d'Aubigné, son of Theodore Agrippa, Gentleman in Ordinary of Henry IV. and whose satirical works are well known. With this birth Mademoiselle d'Aubigné had no inherited fortune. At the age of seventeen she was obliged to embrace a state of dependance, in the house of Madam de Neuillaret, mother of the Dutchess de Navailles, her relation, where she was treated very unkindly. Her friends, to draw her from so humiliating a situation, persuaded her to marry the famous and burlesque Scaron; a marriage which was solely projected with the view of making some provision for Mademoiselle d'Aubigné, as the infirmities of Scaron are well known.

THE death of this singular husband, a short time after, plunged his widow nearly into her former misery, although the Queen-mother was very willing to continue the pension she had allowed Scaron. Some years after the

King added a pension of two thousand livres, saying, "Madam, I have made you wait a long while, but you have had so many friends, that I wished to have the sole merit of obliging you myself." At length the friends of the widow Scaron introduced her to the acquaintance of Madam de Montespan, who confided to her the education of Monsieur, the Duke du Maine, and the other children she had by Lewis XIV. She acquitted herself of this charge in such a manner, as to merit the approbation of the King; her endeavours to appease the fury of Madam de Montespan, who, at that time, was jealous of every woman the King saw, and who expressed her jealousy by the most desperate measures, entirely gained her the favour of this prince.

Love lost no time in the conversations between the King and Madam Scaron; he insinuated himself into the heart of the monarch, and when this was perceived by the favourite, it was in vain she broke forth into reproaches, threatened to kill herself, and discovered all the tokens of a desperate mistress: she was at last forced to resign her place to the widow Scaron.

LEWIS

LEWIS XIV. was at an age when the passions act with less violence; that which the governess of his children had inspired, was lively, but as much founded upon esteem, as upon pleasures of the senses. To become the mistress of a great King, was not enough for the widow Scaron; she aspired to something more, and obtained it. Possessed of sufficient address to give birth to scruples in the mind of a prince, who, till then, had only thought of satisfying his desires; she made use of these means to make him consent to a marriage, that he might have the power of lawfully enjoying the pleasures she permitted him.

THE ceremony was performed in private, in a little chapel of the palace of Versailles; Monsieur de Harlay, archbishop of Paris, gave the nuptial benediction; Montchevreuil and Bontems were the witnesses. If the wife of Lewis XIV. did not enjoy the honours attached to the title of Queen, she had all the credit: she absolutely governed the kingdom; the deference of the King for her opinion was so great, that he held the council in the apartment of Madam de Maintenon, who worked at her frame, and with a motion of her head, decided upon every thing.

IN this high degree of elevation, Madam de Maintenon preserved a modesty and a moderation, worthy the highest eulogiums: she procured some dignities for her brother Monsieur d'Aubigné; she gave him frequent lectures upon œconomy, and often told him, that in the midst of the greatness that surrounded her, she was overcome with ennui: Vous avez donc pû dire d'épouser Dieu le père, replied M. d'Aubigné.

Anno 1686.

MAMMILARIES.

THE sect of the Mammillaries, which is a branch of the Anabaptists, owes its origin to love. A young Anabaptist was deeply enamoured of a lady whom he proposed to marry.

IN a tête-à-tête with her, hurried away by the violence of his passion, and believing he might allow himself some liberties by proviso, he put his hand into the bosom of his mistress. This action, which circumstances rendered less criminal, came to the knowledge of the Doctors of the Sect, and they soon convened

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an assembly to deliberate upon the punishment they should inflict on the young lover.

SOME declared for excommunication ; others more indulgent to the impulses of nature, maintained, that the fault was very pardonable. This raised a dispute between the two parties, and as is general in such cases, neither would give up, it occasioned a schism ; those who were for the pardon were called Mammilaries. This laughable event happened, it is said, at Harlem.

M A R C E L L U S.

MARCELLUS, son of Marcus Claudius Marcellus, and of Octavia, sister of Augustus, was, by his birth, the person who had the greatest right to the empire. To these titles he united the most pleasing figure, and all the amiable qualities of heart and understanding, he was also extremely beloved by Augustus and the Romans. To shew him more particular marks of his affection, Augustus gave him Julia, his daughter, whom he had by Scribonia, his third wife in marriage. They

were united in that happy age when the soul begins to expand to pleasure, and every thing appeared to concur to the happiness of these two young and illustrious lovers. The ambition of the Empress Livia, inspired her with the resolution of taking the life of Marcellus, which she accordingly did; but previous to that melancholy event, this amiable Prince had the misfortune to perceive that he did not possess the heart of Julia; already the inclination of this Princess for libertinage, manifested itself; and, says an historian, "Marcellus, who so greatly merited to be beloved, was the one whom she loved the least." There are some authors who pretend that Tiberius, the successor of Augustus, and who also married Julia, received from this Princess, during her marriage with Marcellus, certain testimonies of her affection. If this be true, Tiberius was in his turn exposed to the mortification of feeling how disagreeable it was to be dishonoured by his wife. The death of Marcellus was sung by Virgil, and it is known that Octavia very generously recompensed this poet for his verses.

M A R Y.

M A R Y.

WHEN the Princess Mary, daughter of Henry VIII. King of England, had ascended the throne, upon the death of her brother, Edward VI. she resolved to establish in her kingdom, the Catholic religion, which had, as we have seen, been abolished by the passions of Henry ; but to effect a similar revolution, the Queen required the assistance of a husband. Several aspired to this honour, but the nobleman whose hopes were of all best founded, was Edward Courtney, Earl of Devonshire, Mary's cousin, by her grandmother, who was daughter of Edward IV. and sister to Henry VIII's mother. To this illustrious descent, the Earl of Devonshire joined the graces of youth, and the allurements of person. He had another title still better, he was agreeable to Mary ; for it is certain, this Princess, notwithstanding the austerity of her devotion, could not forbear viewing the Earl with a secret pleasure. It was in vain that the Queen's ministers, won by the gold of Spain, spoke openly for Philip of Austria ; it was in vain that the English Catholics were desirous of raising

raising to the throne, Cardinal Poole, then only a Deacon, and who was descended, by his mother, from the Duke of Clarence, brother of Edward IV. the presence of Courtney prevailed over the arguments of the ministers, and the views of the English.

It was now in the power of this nobleman to ascend the throne ; but he could not sufficiently conceal the disgust with which Mary inspired him ; and what entirely ruined him with this Princess, was his passion for Elizabeth, daughter also of Henry VIII. but detested by the Queen her sister.

THE Earl of Devonshire had, however, great reason to be attached to the Queen, to whom he owed infinite obligations. He had been imprisoned in the Tower during the reign of Edward ; but as soon as Mary received the crown, she liberated, and restored him to all the honours and preferments which the Earl of Handley, his father, had possessed.

THE two following letters will give the reader the best information upon this subject. The first is from Elizabeth to the Earl, her lover.

“ My

“ My Lord,

I do not doubt your love, but I fear this passion will be to your prejudice. It is this which obliges me to conceal my inclination for you, having so little hope ; but I am sensible that a heart, generous as yours, can love even to suspicion, which gives new charms to this passion.

I AM certain when you reflect upon the danger to which you expose yourself, of losing a crown, or at least a very great authority in the kingdom, by not acceding to the intentions, and to the love which the Queen bears you, you will give up a fond passion which you have conceived for her, who could wish, that her power and her fortune were equal to her gratitude and inclination, to render you happy. I am, I say, assured, that when you make reflections upon your own interests, you will absent yourself as far from me, as I could wish to be near you ; and, as I am in reality, by the particular esteem I have for your great qualities. Consider, my dear Earl, that love often blinds reason, and usually precipitates those who follow him, into a gulph of misfortunes ; then, taking flight, leaves them to ex-
tricate

tricate themselves as they are able. Make a few reflections upon advice, which comes from a heart, seeking only your advantage; since it is certain, that I would rather deprive myself of all, than do any prejudice to your affairs. Render me the justice, to be persuaded, that I love you more, than you love me; and that I wait with impatience to tell you, by word of mouth, what prudence will not permit me to write.

ELIZABETH."

THE Earl's answer was conceived in these terms.

Madam,

I COULD wish to have two hearts, that I might sacrifice one to your good advice; but having only one destined to render me happy, by the passion I entertain for you, it would give me death to live for any other. Be persuaded, my dear Princess, that it is not in the power of fortune, nor crown, to shake my passion; nor force, nor violence, in this world, to tear from my heart a resolution I have formed, of consecrating it to you. I
know

know that it is great presumption in me to dare, without merit, aspire to the greatest happiness upon earth, that of loving the most beautiful, and worthy Princess in the universe. I rejoice, Madam, however, to learn, that you know love is blind, because that makes me hope you will not wonder at the temerity of a heart, which can love but an object who merits crowns and kingdoms. I agreeably flatter my passion, by incessantly dwelling on your merit, and support my hopes by convincing myself, more and more, that I am incapable of loving any but you; having resolved to wish for no other happiness in this world but that I shall owe to you. Vouchsafe to pardon the too great liberty, taken by him, who cannot live without loving you, nor die but your faithful servant.

COURTNEY."

THESE letters were unfortunately intercepted; and the Queen was so enraged to find that Courtney refused to yield to her desires, that she not only revenged herself upon him, but extended her rage also to the Princess Elizabeth; and this was one of the principal causes of the persecutions she suffered.

THE

THE Queen at first commanded her to retire to the Castle of Alfriedge, to prevent the Earl's seeing her, as his post obliged him to be always at court. Love, who admits no difficulty, furnished Courtney with frequent opportunities of seeing his beloved Princess, and he failed not to write to her. The jealousy of the Queen rendered her clear sighted; she learned that the lovers, who caused her so much chagrin, saw each other. She then set no bounds to her vengeance; a conspiracy formed against her, and discovered in the interval, furnished the means; it aimed at dethroning Mary, on account of her marriage with Philip II. son of Charles V. being debated. The Earl of Devonshire, and the Princess Elizabeth, were accused of being accomplices in this conspiracy, and were arrested. Several authors maintain that they were innocent, and that the jealousy of the Queen was the sole cause of their misfortune. However, the Earl, was accused "of being concerned in the conspiracy, and of attempting to drive Mary from the throne, and to place Elizabeth in her stead, who had given him a promise of marriage:" and without paying any regard to his defence, or even to the recantation of his

his accuser, he was conducted to the castle of Foringay, where he was strictly guarded. The Princess Elizabeth, after having been carried to Whitehall, as a criminal, and undergone an examination, was conducted to the Tower, and treated with great severity. This was, however, but the beginning of her troubles; soon after she was removed to Woodstock, where the unworthy treatment she experienced, made her believe her death was determined on.

THE marriage of Mary with Philip, ought to have put an end to persecutions which jealousy had caused; nevertheless, it was not till some months after, that Elizabeth was restored to liberty. She came to thank the Queen, and was conducted to the apartment of the King, who was much interested in her fate. This Prince gave her the most gracious reception; he even shewed so much civility on this occasion, that the Queen became jealous, and fancied that Philip, preferring her sister, on account of her beauty, would poison her, to marry Elizabeth. This jealousy became so violent, that the Prince dared not speak favourably of Elizabeth, and still less see her. That Princess perceiving it, prudently asked permission

permission to retire to the castle of Hertford, a permission which was readily granted.

THE liberty of Elizabeth was followed by that of Courtney, but it was only granted on condition, that he should, neither directly nor indirectly, hold any correspondence with the Princess, which greatly affected them both, as they tenderly loved each other, and it was even suspected there existed between them a promise of marriage. Elizabeth, to avoid the danger, advised the Earl to leave England for some time, and he had the prudence to follow her council.

HE withdrew into Flanders; but absence did not prevent his correspondence, by letters, with the Princess. King Philip hearing of it, became jealous, and this passion produced on him the most violent effect. Convinced that the Queen would never bear him children, he hoped, after her death, to marry the Princess Elizabeth. Her love for Courtney was an obstacle to this project; full of these ideas, and informed of the correspondence of these lovers, he resolved to prevent their union, by the death of the Earl. This nobleman, in short, died so suddenly at Gent, that it was suspected he was poisoned. Elizabeth was inconsolable;

confolable; it is alfo believed that ſhe then made a vow never to marry, having loſt a man for whom ſhe entertained ſo great an affection. Sometimes ſhe would ſay to her confidants, “ that never did any one more deſerve to be loved, than the Earl of Devonſhire, becauſe no one knew better how to love.” Several years after ſhe ſtill ſaid, in Italian: “ *Il Devonſhire nell’ amote humino gaveva talenti angelici.*—The Earl of Devonſhire was an angel in love.”

WE cannot conclude this article better, than by copying the letter which Courtney wrote to Elizabeth, in his laſt illneſs; ſhe preſented the domeſtic who brought it, with a gold medal.

“ My dear Princeſs,

FINDING myſelf attacked with an ague and fever, and ſo violently, as to threaten me with death, although I have only felt it ſince yeſter-day; I am deſirous of availing myſelf of the few moments ceſſation from the delirium which my diſorder occasions, to do myſelf the honour of writing to you, not knowing, one moment before another, what will be the
event

event of my illness. I conjure you to consider, how great must be the love I bear you, since I cease not to remember you, and to write to you in the last moments of my life, which ought to be solely dedicated to the preservation of my soul. I entreat you, my dear Princess, to be persuaded that the extreme love I have ever entertained for you, has been pure and sincere; and that I have never conceived any other thought, than that of one day becoming your husband, by just and lawful vows; but Providence, who has not thought me worthy such great happiness, is pleased to chastise my temerity; for which, my dear Princess, I solicit your pardon, as well as for aught else in which I may unguardedly have offended you, not being capable otherwise of offending.

FROM the first day that you honoured me with marks of your favour, I resolved to be faithful to you till death; it is very just, therefore, in the state I find myself, to fulfil that engagement, by consecrating to you my last sighs. I die in exile, for no other crime than that of having supported the interests of her, who honours me with her love, and permits me to return her affection. And in
the

the extremity of the disorder with which I am afflicted, I find nothing that can console me, but the pleasure of writing this letter. I hope you will have the goodness to receive it with the same royal generosity, with which you have deigned to love me; and that you will also approve my restoring the two rings here inclosed, and which I resign into the hands from whence I received them. I could not resolve to deprive myself of them, did I think I should live long; it is for that reason I have given orders for this letter not to be forwarded to you till after my death. The fever, which again seizes me, will not suffer me to say more, and obliges me to conclude, how great soever my reluctance. My malady is too violent to last, and very soon, I believe, it will cease by death. Adieu, my dear Princess."

AFTER the death of Queen Mary, Philip asked Queen Elizabeth in marriage; she refused, and one of the principal motives of this refusal, it is said, was, because she believed he had occasioned the death of her beloved Courtney.

Anno 1556.

M A R Y,

MARY, OF SCOTLAND.

IT is very certain that love caused the principal misfortunes of Mary Stuart, widow of Francis the Second, King of France, Queen of Scotland, and daughter of James IV. King of Scotland, and of Margaret of Lorraine, daughter of the Duke of Guise, and widow of the Duke of Longueville: but it is not equally certain that she has merited the reproaches cast upon her by some historians. Educated at the court of France, the most polished and gallant in all ages; left to her own guidance, by the death of Francis II. at an age, when the passions have the greatest empire; endowed with all the graces of nature; she found herself obliged, on her return to Scotland, to reside among uncivilized barbarians, infatuated by the most horrible fanaticism, and ready to comment, without consideration, upon every action of this Princess, solely, because she attended mass. The recital of her misfortunes, is that of her weaknesses, or at least of what has the appearance of such.

WHEN

WHEN Mary was obliged to leave France, to reign in Scotland, she was only nineteen years of age; at this age, with a person in which every trait of beauty united, she saw herself surrounded only with furious zealots and fanatics.

HER marriage with Lord Darnley, son of the Duke of Lenox, seemed to open a fairer prospect; she gave herself entirely up to the flattering hope, which unhappily proved but a passing illusion; the ill qualities of the King soon changed the most ardent love into marked indifference. This Prince, who had done every thing to lose the heart of the Queen, now thought proper to grow jealous. David Riccio, a musician, born at Piedmont, was the object of his jealousy. It is true, that he possessed the entire confidence of Mary, and that he abused the power he had the address to gain over the mind of this Princess. His insolence, and haughtiness, gained him several powerful enemies, who persuaded the King, that this stranger dishonoured him. This young Prince, too susceptible of perversion, resigned himself to all the fury of jealousy. The Queen was seven months gone

with child ; she supped with Riccio, and two others ; the King, and the Lords who had instigated him, chose this instant to assassinate Riccio, in the arms of Mary.

THE Queen resolved to revenge this action in the most signal manner ; whether solely to punish the attempt made upon her authority, is uncertain, but it appears, that this Princess, to satisfy the hatred she from that time conceived against the King, abandoned herself to all the fury of love.

THE Earl of Bothwell, one of the greatest Lords of Scotland, but involved in debt, and given up to debauchery, soon after succeeded Riccio in the favour of the Queen. According to the report, almost unanimous, of historians, he lived with the Queen in an indecent manner. The King, who had no qualities to make himself either respected or feared, was treated by Mary with the most sovereign contempt ; it was even debated whether a divorce would not take place between them. This project was perhaps attended with too many difficulties ; they made choice of one more short, but far more criminal. The Prince had for some time been sick ; under pretence of removing him from the noise and
tumult,

tumult, they conveyed him to a house, separated from the castle. In the course of one night this house was blown up, and the King was found the next morning dead, in a neighbouring field.

IN spite of the credit of Bothwell, and the respect the Queen still inspired, they were publicly accused of being the authors of this murder, for it was regarded in no other light. What augmented and confirmed these suspicions, was, that the Queen and Bothwell contented themselves with making the slightest researches after the guilty, and punished, with the utmost severity, those who circulated the libels, or permitted injurious discourse against them. The Queen had conducted herself in such a manner, as to leave not a doubt remaining, that she had at least consented to a crime which disgraced her.

BOTHWELL, publicly accused of being guilty, did not for a moment cease to be the favourite of the Queen, even while they acquainted her of the affair, for the form sake only ; he was also acquitted. A short time after, this audacious subject carried off the Queen, and conveyed her to Dunbar, to oblige her to marry him. Every thing announces that this vio-

lence was done in concert with the Princess, and that she did not make the slightest resistance. To place it beyond doubt, she refused the offers that were made by her subjects, to liberate her ; in short, having trampled on all decorum, modesty, and honour, it only remained to accomplish the desires of Bothwell; but this step was a crime. It was necessary to dissolve the marriage which this unworthy favourite had contracted, six months before, with the sister of the Earl of Huntley : " people blinded by their passions, and familiarised with guilt, are not withheld by decency." The business of the divorce was brought before the tribunal ; as the wife of Bothwell seconded his views, the sentence was soon after pronounced. All obstacles being then removed, the Queen regained her liberty ; and to take off all suspicion of violence, without listening to the remonstrances of Elizabeth, Queen of England, without regarding the prohibition of her uncles, the Dukes of Guise and of Lorraine, without paying attention to the murmurs of the people, solely guided by her blind passion, she married the Earl of Bothwell.

THE first passion of Mary for Riccio, or at least

least the appearance too marked of that passion, had caused her the deepest mortification ; but this last weakness, which made her approve so many crimes, and commit so many imprudences, caused her ruin. The most indecent discourse was circulated, and held publicly upon the reputation of this Princess. It is said, that a woman, who in a fatal moment has once made the sacrifice of her honour, to a man without principle, may in the end, from the blindness of her passion, be led on to commit the most heinous crimes. In justification of Mary, we may still suppose that Bothwell, presuming too much on her prepossessions in his favour, had himself consummated the crime, without communicating his intent ; nevertheless, a love so sudden, and so passionate, for a man, whom she had long known, was little probable, and makes it presumable that a criminal and antecedent connection had already existed between them ; that in offering afterward to encounter the bitterest reproaches, and the most formidable danger, without being withheld by shame or modesty, she would force the public to conclude, that duty and humanity had no empire over her."

FROM the people, the fermentation passed

into the minds of the nobility; there had been a general revolt; the Queen not daring to confide in her own troops, found herself obliged to deliver herself into the hands of her enemies, who conducted her to Edinburgh, where she suffered, from the populace, the sharpest reproaches. Her love, which blinded her, encreased the severity of her fate. The Scottish Lords intercepted, it is said, a letter which this Princess writ to Bothwell, in which she protested to him, "that she would suffer all the woes imaginable, that she would sacrifice even her rank and power, rather than renounce her love." This letter served only to irritate the malcontents; they rejected the mediation of Elizabeth, and appeared determined to employ the most violent measures; even after making the Queen abdicate the crown, and having established for regent of the kingdom, the Earl of Murry.

IN this critical situation, George Douglas, captivated by the charms of Mary, and enchanted by the flattering hopes she gave him, liberated her. Soon after she found herself at the head of a very numerous army. A battle decided the fate of this unfortunate Queen; the Earl of Murry gained the victory; Mary
threw

threw herself, for protection, into the arms of the Queen of England, in the hope of finding succours, at least compassion and humanity; she was deceived. After having repeatedly asked an interview with the Queen of England, she found herself, in some measure, a prisoner, accused by the regent of Scotland, in public conferences, of having favoured the death of the King her husband; and to see these accusations supported by her own letters to Bothwell, letters which breathed only the most passionate love. In short, after being nineteen years a prisoner, during which this unfortunate Princess made many useless efforts to obtain her liberty, and was the cause of the Duke of Norfolk's losing his head, for requesting to marry her; herself perished on the scaffold, at the age of forty six, under pretence that she had authorised, and excited conspiracies against the authority and life of Elizabeth.

BEFORE her death, the unfortunate Mary, incensed at the severity of Elizabeth's proceedings, and no longer hoping to soften her, revenged herself whimsically, but in a manner of which, without doubt, the Queen of England was very sensible. The Earl of Shrews-

bury was for some time entrusted with the care of Mary; the liberty he enjoyed of seeing his prisoner, and of contemplating her beauty and graces, rendered him extremely enamoured. The Countess did not for a long time perceive this passion, but at length discovering it, her jealousy converted the friendship she entertained for the illustrious prisoner, into hatred. Mary, willing to punish the Countess, and mortify Elizabeth, wrote to this Princess a "detail of all the malignant and scandalous stories, she said, had been told her by the Countess of Shrewsbury. For example, that Elizabeth had made a promise of marriage to a certain person, whom she afterwards frequently received into her bed; that she had discovered the same compliances for Sinclair, agent of France, and for the Duke of Anjou. That Halton had also been among the number of her lovers; and that he was disgusted with her, and fatigued with the excess of her tenderness; that if, on every other occasion, she was to the last degree avaricious, and was influenced neither by gratitude nor beneficence, she spared nothing to satisfy her amorous caprices; that in spite of these licentious intrigues, she was not made as other women,

men, and that all those who had aspired to her hand, would, in the end, be very much deceived ; that she was so prepossessed in favour of her beauty, that she was intoxicated with the most extravagant flatteries of her courtiers, who did not deny themselves the pleasure of laughing at her expence upon this article ; that it was usual for them to tell her, that her beauty shined as the sun, and that they were not able to support its brightness. Mary added, that the Countess had assured her, that the best means she could employ with Elizabeth, would be to advance that her son had conceived a passion for her, that she need not fear such a declaration from this young Prince would be regarded as a ridicule, such was the opinion she preserved of her charms. That, in short, the Countess had represented her as a woman as odious in her character, as corrupt in her morals, and absurd in her vanity, &c. It is not surprizing that Elizabeth was enraged at such a letter, and perhaps that jealousy and personal hatred, contributed more to the death of the Queen of Scots, than reasons of state.

BOTHWELL, the first and true cause of the
 E 5 misfortunes

82 MARY, OF HUNGARIA.

misfortunes of this beautiful Princess, escaped, when she was obliged to surrender herself to her revolted subjects." After having for some time leagued himself with a company of pirates, he was taken by the Danish corsairs, and thrown into prison, where he died mad, at the end of ten years.

Anno 1568.

MARY, OF HUNGARIA.

MARY, sister of Charles V. was married to Lewis, King of Hungaria; after the death of this Prince, the Emperor, her brother, established the government of the Low Countries. In the number of Lords who composed his court, was M. de Barbançon, "the handsomest nobleman of his time." It was much suspected that the Queen knew it well, and the French soldiers amused themselves with making songs upon the subject. Mary heard it with the greatest choler, believing that King Henry II. authorized the pleasantries of his troops; she resolved to revenge herself, and did

did so in a very severe manner: she caused Noyon, Nasse, Chauny, Roye, and especially Tolembay, the royal house built by Francis I. to be burned. Henry thought himself authorized to make reprisals, and reduced to ashes Mariembourg, Bains, and Bavets, places which Mary greatly prized, especially Mariembourg, and the castle of Bains, which she had built, and ornamented with particular care. It was love, however, which occasioned all these ravages.

Anno 1540.

M A X I M U S.

MAXIMUS, a senator of Rome, was son of Maximus who had been put to death under the empire of Theodosius, for having usurped the sovereign authority. He enjoyed a great reputation under the Emperor Valentine III. and, what still increased it was, that the Prince was enamoured of his wife. But this beautiful woman, who was virtuous, and little sensible to the allurements of honours and
E 6 fortune,

fortune, courageously refused all the proposals of the Emperor. This Prince being one day at play with Maximus, won so much of him, that he was not able to pay; he therefore exacted his ring for a gage of what he owed.

ARTFULLY profiting by this circumstance, Valentine sent the ring to the wife of Maximus, as from her husband, desiring her to come to the palace, which she accordingly did without hesitation, and soon found herself in the arms of the Emperor, who ravished, by violence, those favours, which love had not been able to procure him. Maximus, like a skilful courtier, appeared to overlook this affront, but it was only the better to insure his vengeance. The Emperor, abandoned to his pleasures, and living in effeminacy, reposed the care of the empire upon Ætius, who was worthy that confidence. Maximus, by the power of artifices and calumnies, rendered the virtue of Ætius suspected, and the death of this great man was ordered; it was followed by that of Valentinian, whom Maximus caused to be privately assassinated. These crimes gained him the empire; and to fix himself in the throne, he married Eudoxia, widow

widow of the Emperor, having lost his wife some time before. In a moment of passion, Maximus thinking to gain the affection of Eudoxia, who had shewed much repugnance in giving him her hand, declared that he was the author of Valentine's death; and that he was hurried to that extremity, by the violence of his passion for her. Such a declaration could not but encrease the hatred of Eudoxia for Maximus; rather preferring to expose herself to every danger, than to remain long in the arms of the assassin of her husband, she secretly called Genseric, King of the Vandals, to her aid. This barbarian, enchanted with so favourable an opportunity, hastened to her with a numerous army, seized upon Rome, abandoned every thing to pillage, put Maximus to death after a reign of twenty-seven days, and, little grateful for the service of Eudoxia, carried her into captivity, with her two daughters, Eudocia Honoria, and Placida.

Anno 455.

M A X.

M A X I M I L I A N II.

THE desire of marrying a beautiful woman, gave rise to a singular combat, perhaps the only one of its kind.

Two gentlemen, the one a Spaniard, and the other a German, both recommendable by their birth, and the services they had rendered the Emperor Maximilian II. asked the beautiful Helena Scharfequint, his natural daughter, in marriage. The Prince, after many delays, said one day, that he esteemed them equally, and that as he could not be otherwise than very much embarrassed upon the preference, their own prowess and address should decide it; but not being willing to risque the loss of either, by permitting them to engage with offensive weapons, he had ordered a large *sack* to be brought, and that he who should, in the end, put his rival into it, should obtain his daughter.

THIS whimsical combat between two gentlemen, was performed in the presence of all the Imperial court, and lasted near an hour. At length the Spaniard was overcome, and the

the German, Andrew Eberhard, Baron Talbert, having envelopped him in the sack, and taken him upon his back, laid him at the feet of the Emperor, and the next day married the beautiful Helen Scharfequint.—See Historical Essays upon Paris.

MÆCENAS.

CAYUS Celeius Mæcnas, so well known, was of Etrurien origin ; he attained to the highest degree of favour under the reign of Augustus. It was to the protection of Mæcnas that Horace was indebted for his pardon, after the defeat of Brutus, and that Virgil was distinguished ; it was through the councils of Mæcnas that Augustus resolved to preserve the sovereign authority ; Mæcnas, in a word, was the friend of the master of the universe ; and all historians agree, that he merited so flattering a title. His name is still the most flattering epithet that can be given to him, who protects, supports, and recompences the learned.

UNFORTUNATELY for Mæcnas, he had a handsome

handsome wife, named Terentia, or Terentilla. Augustus took a fancy to her; as he saw her very frequently, his passion became lively, and his high rank secured him from a repulse. Mæcenas was displeased at what an infinite number of courtiers would have regarded as the means of preserving their favour; he had the ill address to make his displeasure known; his services were then forgotten, love prevailed over friendship, and Mæcenas was disgraced. To complete his misfortune, Augustus, little sensible to the complaints of the Empress Livia, carried Terentilla with him into Gaul; it is even said, that he undertook this voyage merely with the view of enjoying his mistress with less restraint, and of securing himself from the reproaches of Livia, and the complaints of Mæcenas. This favourite at length took the wisest part; he forgot his chagrin in pleasures, and became again the friend of the Emperor. He died year of Rome 745.

M E I G N E L A I S.

ANTOINETTE de Meignelais, or Maillegais, after the death of Agnes Sorel, her cousin, was mistress of Charles VII. This Prince married her to the Baron de Villequier; and upon the death of her husband, she captivated Francis II. Duke of Brittany, and gained the greatest empire over his mind.

DURING the war for the public good, excited against Lewis XI. King of France, in which the Duke of Brittany played one of the first parts; the King endeavoured to gain the mistress of the Prince by presents, which he renewed several times: but whether it was that Madam de Villequier wished to revenge the manner in which Lewis XI. had treated Agnes Sorel, or that she personally hated this Prince, is uncertain; but she accepted his presents, and was always his enemy. A very fortunate circumstance for the King, opened his eyes. Tannegue du Castil, steward of the Duke of Brittany's household, upon the peace, which put an end to the war, continually persuaded his master to live in good union with Lewis, and not to involve his
states

states in war, to support the interests of Monsieur, brother of the King.

THESE remonstrances were destroyed by the artifices of the mistress of the Duke. "Tannegui du Castil dared, without any other view than to the glory of his master, to represent to him, that his mistress ought to enter into his pleasures, but not to interfere with his government; but he soon found that the fidelity of a subject will not prevail against the seductions of a mistress: he was obliged to retire, and entered into the service of the King. This Prince, charmed with such a conquest, presented to him the estates that Madam de Villequier had in France, which were confiscated.

Anno 1468.

THE weakness of the Duke of Brittany, towards his mistress, recalls the firmness of good King Henry IV. on a similar occasion.

M O N-

M O N S I E U R.

CHARLES, son of Charles VII. King of France, and brother of Lewis XI. was, as it is known, the cause and pretext of several wars in France. The Count de Charolois, son of Philippe le Bonn, Duke of Burgundy, the Duke of Britanny, and almost all the great Lords of the rea'm, who detested Lewis XI. often leagued themselves under pretence of procuring Monsieur a more suitable appenage. This Prince gave into all their views, rather from the easiness of his temper, than the corruption of his heart; he appeared to have no ardent desires but for women, and it was this passion which caused his death.

CATHERINE de Montforeau, widow of Lewis d'Amboise, Viscount de Thouars, was the favourite mistress of this Prince, and appeared to be tenderly attached to him. She occasioned the death of her lover, nearly in the same manner as Eve caused the misfortune of our first father; but she was ignorant of her crime, and was herself also the victim.

JOHN Angeli, Abbot of St. John Angeli,
and

and favourite of Monsieur, resolved to poison this Prince, probably won by Lewis XI. who was not very scrupulous. To effect his purpose, he rubbed a fine peach with a very subtle poison, and gave it to Madam de Montforeau, who divided it with her lover. The lady expired in a few days ; Monsieur resisted the poison for some time, not dying till the expiration of six or seven months.

Anno 1472.

MONTLANDRIN.

THE great Condé was about to raise the siege of Cambrai, when he learned that the Marshal de la Ferté besieged Montmedy. The Prince thought the governor held out so long, that he might be able to take Calais, where he had intelligences, and afterwards go to his succour. This governor was named Montlandrin, and had resolved to defend himself to the last extremity, when he was killed through a mistake of his garri son, who, in an attack, took him for an enemy.

THIS

THIS brave officer was to have been married on the same day he was invested with the command. Although he tenderly loved his future bride, he deferred his nuptials, thinking that if fortune did not second his courage, it should not be suspected, he had consecrated to love, those moments he owed to glory. From the moment he understood that his wound was mortal, he resolved to die upon the breach; his mistress received his last sighs, and instead of abandoning herself to tears and lamentations, took the arms of her lover; burning with a desire to revenge his death, she earnestly exhorted the soldiers to fight and die for their King. This noble enthusiasm, excited by love and despair, did not diffuse itself to the garrison; struck with consternation from the death of their governor, they demanded a capitulation.

Anno 1657.

MONTMORENCY (FRANCIS DE).

FRANCIS de Montmorency, eldest son of the High Constable, Anne de Montmorency,
fell

fell desperately in love with Jane de Halluin, lady of Pienne, Maid of Honour to Queen Catherine de Medicis ; she was distinguished by her birth, her beauty, and her virtue. If she is suspected of some weaknesses, it was not before her lover had made her a promise of marriage, and many times assured her with oaths, which are regarded little in such circumstances, that he would rather lose his life than break the promises he had made. The ambition of the High Constable, destroyed those pleasing engagements.

DIANA of France, natural daughter of King Henry II. having lost the Duke de Castro, her husband ; the High Constable, who had great influence over the King, persuaded him to consent to the marriage of this beautiful widow, with his eldest son ; but the promise made to Mademoiselle de Pienne, was an obstacle to remove. Henry II. caused the most pressing instances to be made at Rome, to declare this promise null. It is added, that Francis de Montmorency himself, forgetting his oaths, visited Rome to further the success. The Pope, who was then Paul IV. had particular interests to oppose to those of the High Constable ; he projected a union between one
of

of his nephews, and the widow of the Duke de Castro ; in consequence this rendered the negotiation extremely difficult. The High Constable then seeing his arguments were useless, found means to do without the Pope. He caused an edict to be published against clandestine marriages, a law which since that time, has always been observed, and merits the highest eulogies. This was already something towards the point in view, but it still remained to gain Mademoiselle de Pienne. Confined in a convent by order of the King, she sighed for her weakness, and bewailed the infidelity of her lover. Persecuted on all sides, she gave, shedding abundance of tears, a renunciation of the promise of marriage, and her perfidious lover, without opposition, married Diana.

SEVERAL years after, under the reign of Henry III. Francis de Montmorency, then Marshal of France, and the Marshal de Cosfé, were arrested and imprisoned in the Bastile, where they remained a year and a half ; they would not have been liberated, had not Monsieur, the King's brother, absolutely exacted it.

THIS

THIS, at least, was the apparent cause of the deliverance of these two gentlemen ; but if we believe Brantome, they were more indebted for their liberty to love. It is said at court, says this author, " that had it not been for Madam de Montmorency, the wife of the prisoner, solely beloved by the King, as soon as he came from Poland, a process had been commenced against the Marshal ; for it is said, there existed some proofs against him." If this be true, it is easy to conceive what were the obligations of M. de Montmorency to his wife, for having rendered him this service.

Anno 1560.

MONTMORENCY (HENRY II. DE).

IT is known that Henry II. Duke de Montmorency, Governor of Languedoc, and who had taken arms against Lewis XIII. for Monsieur, his brother, was made prisoner at the battle of Castelnandari ; and that notwithstanding the solicitations of the princes and nobility, he was beheaded at Toulouse, infinitely regretted by all the people of his government,

vernment, by whom he was adored, and by all those who knew him; but few authors have divined the first cause of this premature end.

WE are going to set forth one, which we find in a cotemporary author, and which appears to bear the greatest degree of probability.

M. DE Chevreuse, who was enamoured of Madam de Montbafon, knew that M. de Montmorency had been with this lady, that they amused themselves at his expence, and had, among others, composed these verses—

“ M. de Chevreuse
l’Oeil pourri, et la dent creuse.”

A FEW days after being with M. de Montmorency, at Madam de Montbafon’s, he said there had been some verses made upon him, but that the poet was a great rascal, not to have dared put his name to them; that if he knew him, he would treat him as he deserved.

THE next day M. de Montmorency sent to call M. de Chevreuse to an account, by the

Marquis de Praslin. They had the imprudence to draw their swords in the castle de Monceaux, where the King was, between the French and Swiss body guards. They were presently disarmed, and arrested. M. de Montmorency was banished to his house at Chantilly, M. de Chevreuse to his house at Dampierre, and their seconds were sent to the Bastile. Their exile was only for a fortnight, or three weeks; but Madam de Chevreuse, who was a favourite of M. de Chateanneuf, and of the Cardinal de Richlieu, had the influence to procure her husband's recall, three days before M. de Montmorency. The latter was very sensible to this difference, the more so, as he had rendered great services to the Cardinal. He with pleasure embraced the first opportunity of publishing his resentment, by taking the part of Monsieur and the Queen-mother, against the Cardinal, and was unfortunately the victim. Other authors add, that when M. de Montmorency was made prisoner, there was found upon his arm a bracelet upon which was the portrait of Queen Ann of Austria, the wife of Louis XIII. of whom it had been long said the Duke was enamoured. The Cardinal de Richlieu, who
had

had absolutely resolved on the ruin of this great man, made use of this circumstance to irritate the King, and to render him inexorable to the prayers and supplications of the most illustrious people of France.

Anno 1632.

MONTRESOR.

THE Count de Montresor, known by his memoirs, and by his intrigues with the Duke of Orleans, uncle of Lewis XIV. in the time of the Fronde, was arrested and thrown into prison; at first into the Bastile, and afterwards at Vincennes. An historian pretends that love contributed more than any other cause, to this accident; it is thus he relates it. "Chavigny was not the only one, which in the beginning of May, the Cardinal Mazarin, abandoned to please the Abbe de la Riviere; he farther sacrificed Montresor, lately returned from England, to which place he had withdrawn upon the disgrace of the Dutchess de Chevreuse, whom he loved. This passion

was always fatal to him. On his return to France, where the part he had taken in the intrigues of this dangerous woman was forgotten, he found himself honoured with the favour of the Cardinal, who wished to engage him in his interests. The Abbe de la Riviere, who knew that he was the friend of Chavigny, prevented this connection, and contributed anew to his ruin. It must, however, be confessed, that nothing did him so much injury, as his love for the Dutchesse de Chevreuse, which he could not overcome: he was writing to her when he was arrested, and all he could do to prevent this letter falling into the hands of their common enemies, was to tear it, throw a part into the fire, and to eat the other. Strange effect of this frantic passion, when once it becomes master of a heart, too tender, and too sensual! The Count de Montresor was thrown into prison. A short time after he was transferred from the Bastile, to the wood of Vincennes."

THIS Count de Montresor, was great nephew to Brantome, distinguished by his means.
Anno 1646.

M O L I E R E.

JOHN Baptiste Piquelin, better known by the name of Moliere, had been destined in his youth to the bar, and for some time studied the law. Several are of opinion that he would not have abandoned that profession, but for love of a comedian, whom he could not give up.

If this be true, it is probably to love we are indebted for all the master-pieces of Moliere, and it is to this passion he himself owes the reputation he enjoyed, and which will never be effaced. Love, it is true, was not always so favourable; for this great man, who has played upon every one in his comedies, who has with such success diverted the public, and who has more especially applied himself to the conciliating of dissatisfied husbands, was himself played upon by his wife; served for the diversion of the public; and was never able, notwithstanding his wit and philosophy, to set himself above domestic chagrins.

His wife was named Bejard, and was the daughter of a comedian of that name, with whom Moliere had been so intimate, that

flandering tongues said he was the father of his wife. However the fact be, it must always remain very uncertain, on account of the inconstancy of Bejard; the wife of Moliere was very pretty, and made a lively impression on him the first time she appeared upon the theatre. The Counts de Guiche and de Lauzan, were the first who gave Moliere suspicions on the virtue of his better half. He had, on this subject, a tender and amicable explanation with her, and it then appeared that his discourse affected her; but soon after, some friends, too officious, made Moliere see that for his repose, he should have remained ignorant. He had the weakness to manifest his anger; his wife availing herself of the opportunity, discovered her resentment also, and under pretence of the infidelities of her husband with a comedian, named Brie, whom he loved, and who lived in the house with him, insisted upon a separation.

FROM that time, although this separation did not take place, she constantly with contempt refused the endearments and attentions of her husband. What was most unfortunate

nate for Moliere was, that he still loved his wife, and was almost the only one to whom she refused her favours.

Anno 1673.

M U N D U S.

PAULINA, a Roman lady, the wife of Saturnin, illustrious by her birth, her beauty, and her wealth, proved that love is capable of satisfying the desires to which he has given birth.

A YOUNG Roman, named Mundus, conceived the most violent passion for this lady ; at first he had recourse to the tenderest vows, tears, and entreaties, and at last offered two hundred thousand drachms. The steadfast refusals of the lady reduced him to such despair, that he resolved to die with hunger. One of his freed-men, named Ide, who was much attached to him, promised to procure him what he so ardently wished. By the power of money, he corrupted some priests of the goddess Isis ; these wretches were to inform Paulina,

that the god Anubie desired to see her in private. This was so great an honour, that Paulina had not the caution to refuse; with the consent of her husband, she repaired to the invitation of the god, and approved all the sentiments of Mundus, who took the place of Anubie.

It is difficult to be silent upon our good fortune, especially for a young man; Mundus could not forbear, some time after, discovering to Paulina the truth of the matter; apparently thinking, that she could no longer with a good grace, refuse the favours, which a love so ardent, and so skilful, had ravished from her: but he deceived himself; the virtuous Paulina concealed nothing from Saturnin, and urged him to revenge her. Tiberius, to whom they carried their complaints, informed of the truth, caused the priests and Ide to be crucified, and sent Mundus into exile.

Anno Rome 771.

N.

N A V A I L L E S.

THE Duke and Dutcheſs de Navailles were indebted for their fortune to Cardinal Mazarin, and it was as brilliant as their ambition could deſire. The Duke had the government of Havre-de-Grace, and the Lieutenantancy of the light-horſe; the Dutcheſs was lady of honour to the Queen, and enjoyed the eſteem and friendship of that young Princeſs, and of the Queen-Mother: an inſtant deſtroyed all this greatneſs, and that moment was hurried on by love.

LEWIS XIV. a ſhort time after his marriage, became enamoured of Mademoiſelle de la Valliere, and as at firſt he probably found it difficult to triumph over her virtue, he threw his eyes upon Mademoiſelle de la Motte, another of the Queen's maids of honour, for whom his paſſion became very ardent. Madam de Navailles, who, from her place, had

the inspection of the Queen's maids of honour, thought she should grievously offend God by overlooking the intrigue of Mademoiselle de la Motte: she at first spoke to the King, entreating him to overcome his passion, but seeing her remonstrances were not attended with success, she employed more effectual means, and became the most assiduous and incommodious spy; she even caused bars of iron to be put to the windows of the apartments. This conduct, laudable from its motive, infinitely displeased the King; the Countess de Soissons, who had formerly had some pretensions to the heart of this Prince, and, who being forced to relinquish them, was willing, at least, to preserve her influence, by favouring his intrigues, incensed him against the Dutchess de Navailles, and did it the more readily, that this Dutchess would not in the most trifling instance give up to her, in a dispute which had arisen between them, as lady of honour, and the Countess as superintendant of the Queen's household. To all these causes of discontent, was added, the jealousy of the Queen, who still perplexed the King, and made that Prince believe the Dutchess de Navailles was the cause. Lewis XIV.

XIV. who at length triumphed over the virtue of Mademoiselle de Valliere, and who could not bear the least contradiction in his pleasures, disgraced the Duke and Dutchess de Navailles; he obliged them to give up their places, and banished them from the court.

IF we believe M. de Voltaire, the Duke and Dutchess de Navailles were ruined by the treachery of the Marquis Vardes, who, after having been the confidant of the amours of the King and Mademoiselle de la Valliere, united himself with the Count de Guiche, and the Countess de Soissons, to ruin this favourite. They caused a counterfeit letter to fall into the hands of the Queen, wrote in the name of the King of Spain, her father, by which they informed this Princess of what could not but trouble her repose. The Marquis de Vardes, to this perfidy, added that of causing suspicions to fall upon the Duke and Dutchess of Navailles, who were sacrificed. Their innocence was at last proved, but the ill was become irreparable.

Anno 1664.

N E G R O S (Two).

“ WE have seen in the Island of St. Christopher, in America, says a philosophical historian, two negroes, young, well made, robust, and courageous, born with uncommon souls, and who were tenderly attached to each other; from infancy, companions in the same labours, they were united by their toils, which, in hearts of sensibility, attaches us more firmly than pleasures. If they were not happy, they consoled themselves, at least, in their misfortunes; but love, who absorbs every other passion, deprived them of the comforts they enjoyed. A young female negro, a slave with herself, with looks more seducing, without doubt, from a skin of ebony, than from a front of alabaster, inflamed these two friends with an equal passion. Formed more to inspire, than to feel a passion, she would have accepted either for a husband, but neither would possess her, nor had resolution to give her up.

TIME did not abate the torments that preyed upon their souls, without weakening their friendship, or their love. Often their tears
would

would mutually flow upon the bosom of each other, on the sight of the enchanting object which occasioned their despair. They sometimes swore to renounce love, and to abandon life, rather than violate their friendship. All the plantation was affected with the sight of these heart-rending combats. The love of the two friends, for the handsome negro, was alone the subject of discourse.

ONE day they followed her into the depth of a wood, each embraced her with ardour, pressed her a thousand times to his heart, repeated all the vows of love, called her by every name tenderness could invent, and, on a sudden, without speaking, without looking, plunged a dagger into her breast; she expired, and their tears and groans mingled with her last sighs. They rent the wood with their frantic cries. A slave runs to them, perceives from afar, that they ardently embrace the victim of their strange passion, and called for assistance. The two friends were found killing themselves, and locked in each other's arms, upon the corpse of the unfortunate woman, bathed in her blood, and expiring themselves in the stream which flowed from their wounds."

N E R O.

LOVE began the discord between Nero and his mother. This Prince, who attained the empire through the crimes of Agrippa, began his reign with great moderation, and made himself even esteemed and beloved by the senate and people. In this time he conceived a lively passion for a girl, named Acta; the awe in which he still stood of his mother, made him take all possible precautions to conceal this intrigue; but Agrippina, who employed vigilant spies, was soon informed of all. Desirous of reigning under the name of her son, she feared that Acta might prove a dangerous rival; she broke out into the most violent reproaches against her son, and those who assisted him in his amours; afterwards she endeavoured to overcome him by her caresses and prayers, but she clearly perceived that Nero had more respect for her than affection; it was not long before she had a severe proof of this. Nero had married Octavia, who by her birth, her graces, and her virtues, merited

merited all his attachment ; but becoming enamoured of Poppia Sabina, the wife of Otho, he took a disgust to the virtuous Octavia. Poppia, who had rendered herself sole mistress of Nero, did not fail to engage him by her caresses and tears, to divorce this Princess, but he still feared Agrippina. Poppia then said, “ that far from being master of the empire, he was not even so of his own person ; for what other reason could he have for deferring his marriage ? That if Agrippina could not endure a son’s wife, unless she was his enemy, he had only to send her back to Otho, from whom he had taken her.”

ALL this was accompanied with tears, which these dissolute women seldom spare, and no one spoke for Agrippina. Nero already familiarised with crimes, vanquished by the endearments and persuasions of the woman he adored, at last resolved upon the ruin of his mother. Having reflected upon the means to accomplish it, he determined that she should perish in a storm, apparently caused by chance. The plot did not succeed ; and Agrippina having been only slightly wounded, Nero resolved to throw off the mask since his plot was discovered. Without giving time
for

for his mother to recover herself, he sent soldiers, who put her to death in the place to which she had retired. What appears almost incredible is, that Barrhus and Seneca were accomplices in this horrid crime; and that the Romans offered up thanks to the gods for Agrippina's death, on pretence that she would have attempted the life of her son.

NEVERTHELESS Nero dared not divorce Octavia, and it was not till two years after that, being unable to resist the sollicitations of Poppia, he exiled that Princess, after having put her slaves to the torture, to prove that she had committed adultery.

THE people, who were extremely attached to the Princess, having made their displeasure known, the Emperor found himself obliged to recal her. Poppia then fearing for her influence, and even for her life, threw herself at the feet of the Emperor, and with tears, of which she well knew the power, at last made him resolve on the death of the unfortunate Octavia. To justify this new crime, they had recourse to a vile freed man, named Anicetus, who publicly declared that he had obtained the last favours of the Empress. No one believed it; nevertheless this unfortunate Princess,

cess, the daughter, sister, and wife of an Emperor, was exiled to the Isle of Pandataria, where she soon after received the barbarous order of renouncing her life. It appeared hard to die at the age of twenty, but they opened her veins in spite of her cries and tears; and as the blood did not flow sufficiently quick, they stifled her in a hot bath. The senate ordained that thanks should be offered to the gods for this action. Poppia, after the many crimes she had caused him to commit, at last married Nero. Her happiness was not of long duration; having made some remonstrances to this Prince, he gave her a kick with his foot while she was pregnant, of which she died.

NERO then became enamoured of Antonia, daughter of Claudius; and because she had firmness to refuse marrying this monster, he caused her to be put to death, under pretence of a crime against the state.

Anno of Rome 817.

NEW YORK.

IN the taking of New York, the politicians little imagined that love was the true cause of that event; it has nevertheless been announced as a fact, in some public papers.

GENERAL Washington fell in love at New York with a very pretty woman, named Sibbon; it is said, that she had a great share of wit, and that unfortunately this lady was one of the most zealous of the ministerial party. She dissembled her sentiments, as she was in the power of the American General: but with pleasure called to mind the history of Omphale, of Judith, and of Delila, and flattered herself with placing her own, at the side of those so celebrated names. General Washington was well disposed to play the part of Hercules, Holophernes, or of Samson. He was much enamoured, and very pressing; the lady opposed some little resistance, but at last capitulated, and these were the conditions of the treaty; liberty to the general to enjoy his conquest, on condition that the lady should have liberty of absence, early every morning, to
 apply

apply herself to her personal affairs. The general readily agreed to this, not thinking there could be any danger in suffering his mistress to go out whenever she judged it proper, but his confidence was very fatal. The lady repaired to the house of one James Clayford, emissary to General Howe. "I sacrifice myself, said she, as you know, to the good of my country; but I hope, if it please God that I shall not perish, to-morrow you shall have the dispatches of Washington, you will remit them to General Howe, and we shall strike the head of the Hydra." The next day she took possession of the papers of Washington, while he was asleep. Clayford took a copy of the most important of these dispatches; and the young English woman, on her return to the general, restored all things to their place without his perceiving the treachery. Some days after the general was very much astonished, that the proceedings of General Howe had such an affinity with the measures he had taken. He suspected that the English general had discovered his projects; he set spies in the camp; the secretary, Clayford, was accused, and in consequence hung. The young
lady

lady was not even suspected, and it was not till long after that her perfidy was discovered. Notwithstanding the punishment of Clayford, General Howe had so well concerted his measures upon those of General Washington, that the insurgents were obliged, as it is known, to abandon the place.

Anno 1776.

N I C O C R A T E.

NICOCRATE, who was sovereign of Cyrene, in Lybia, conceived an ardent passion for Aretophile, the wife of Phœdime, one of the nobles of his court. The greatness of his rank, his promises, and his threats, not being able to make an impression on her heart, (for she was as virtuous as handsome), he resolved to satisfy his desires at what price soever it was. After having put Phœdime to death, he forced his widow to give him her hand. This Princess seeing herself in the arms of a man she had so much reason to detest, resolved to poison him; unfortunately she was surprized

prized whilst preparing the poison ; and Nicocrate caused her to be put to the torture, to force from her an avowal of her crime. In this dreadful situation she remained collected, and declared with an ingenuousness capable of imposing upon all, that her sole intention in preparing the beverage, had only been to compose a philter to make herself still more beloved by her husband. Nicocrate, enchanted with a declaration which completed his happiness, asked pardon of his wife for the injustice of his suspicions, and became more fond than ever.

THE danger from which Aretophile had extricated herself by her address, encreased her aversion and rage against Nicocrate: determined to revenge herself, she exerted her efforts to please Leander, the King's brother ; and having gained her point, promised to marry him, if he would remove the only obstacle to their happiness. Leander did not hesitate ; he assassinated Nicocrate, and married the Queen.

THIS Princess, not more partial to Leander than she had been to his brother ; to rid herself of him, implored the protection of Anabus,

bus, Prince of Lybia, who after having vanquished Leander, caused him to be tied in a sack and thrown into the sea. Aretophile, then content with her vengeance, and always engrossed with the idea of her beloved Phœdime, whom she could never forget, lived in a private state, constantly refusing the Principality of Cyrene, which the inhabitants entreated her to accept.

Anno 96 before Christ.

N U M I T O R.

PROCUS, who succeeded Aventinus in the kingdom of Alba, had two sons, Numator and Amulius. Numitor was declared successor to the throne; but his brother, more politic and bold, seized upon the sceptre; the sole favour which he granted Numator was, letting him pass his days in an obscure retreat. Egistus, the son of this unfortunate Prince, was killed whilst hunting; Rhea Sylva, his sister, alone was spared; but in granting her life, Amulius consecrated

consecrated her, from infancy, to the worship of the goddess Vesta.

WHILE Amulius reposed in tranquillity upon the means he had taken to secure to himself the empire, love was preparing to baffle his prudence. Those who were consecrated to the service of Vesta, were, it is true, obliged with great care to preserve their virginity, but this was not sufficient to extinguish desires; restraint, on the contrary, awakened and irritated them.

RHEA Sylva, by her birth, thought she might with less impunity infringe the severe laws of the goddess she served; as she went to draw at a fountain, water necessary for the sacrifices, a man disguised in the military habit surprized, it is said, and ravished the Vestal. The historians, who loved the marvellous, failed not to assert, that this lover was the god Mars; others assure us that Amulius, little scrupulous upon the means of satisfying his wishes, was himself desirous of an amour with his niece, without being known; but this Prince, who had sacrificed all to his ambition, would not, it is probable, for the pleasure of a moment, incur the danger of rendering all the pains he had taken, and the crimes

crimes he had committed, to annihilate the race of his brother, useless. It is more probable that Rhea Sylvia had a lover, and to obtain an opportunity of conversing with him, without constraint, had given him the rendezvous, at the fountain where she used to draw water. Such is at least the opinion generally adopted.

HOWEVER it be, there was born from this rencontre, twins, Remus and Romulus. It is known, that Amulius, informed of the pregnancy of his niece, and little inclined to give credit to the appearance of the god Mars, condemned Rhea Sylvia to the lash, and to death, and the fruits of her licentiousness to be thrown into the Tiber. It is also known, that the daughter of Amulius, the friend of Rhea Sylvia, obtained her pardon, that the twins, enclosed in a wooden box, and thrown into the water, were miraculously preserved, and fostered by a wolf, or rather by the wife of Numitor's shepherd, named Acca Laurentia, whose memory was held sacred at Rome, by a festival and sacrifices which were instituted in honour of her ; that afterwards chance having informed Remus and Romulus of their birth, they dethroned Amulius, put him to death, and restored Numitor a throne which
legitimately

legitimately belonged to him. The reader is still less ignorant that these two Princes, followed by a colony, far from numerous, attempted and finished the establishment of the celebrated Rome, which was long the mistress of the universe.

THUS this capital of the world, and which is actually so of the Catholic religion, is only indebted, for its establishment, to love. It is useless to speak of the death of Remus, killed, either by order of his brother, or with his knowledge. He perished, whether in the battle raised by the shepherd Faustulus, the foster-father of the young twin Princes, or by the hands of one Fabius, because he made a ridicule of the mores of the city, which had been projected by his brother.

Anno 753 before Christ.

N Y M P H Æ U S.

NYMPHÆUS, or Nymphie, a young Lord of the Isle of Melos, in the Egean Sea, conducted a colony of Melians into Cariæ, a

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province

province of Asia Minor ; they were received into the city of Cyraffa. At first the inhabitants were delighted with the new citizens, and the greatest unanimity appeared to reign between them ; jealousy insensibly intervened, and they were desirous of ridding themselves of Nymphæus and his companions.

It was not easy to do this openly, on account of their number and bravery ; it was necessary to have recourse to treason, and they resolved to assassinate the principal of the Melians, at a feast to which they invited them ; persuaded that when the chiefs should be no more, they might easily put an end to the rest. Love came to the assistance of the Melians ; Nymphæus, their chief, had the good fortune to please a lady named Caphina, who, solely occupied with the danger of her lover, discovered to him the secret of the conspiracy. Nymphæus, without suffering any suspicion to appear, requested the inhabitants to admit the women to the feast, to render the meeting more chearful and agreeable, which was agreed to. He then ordered the Milians to go the feast unarmed, but to conceal a dagger in the bosom of their wives, taking care to place each at the side of her husband. At
a fi-

a signal agreed upon, the Milians drew the weapons their wives carried, fell upon the Carians, destroyed them, and seized upon the city.

O.

O B I Z Z I.

A GENTLEMAN of Padona, greatly enamoured of the Marchioness d'Obizzi, who was young and handsome, found means, in the absence of the Marquis, to enter her chamber whilst she was in bed. We may believe he at first employed all his eloquence, and had recourse to all the means which love inspired, to touch the heart of the Marchioness, before proceeding to extremities; but not being able to attain his desire, his love degenerated into rage, which transported him to such a pitch, that he poignarded this virtuous lady. When she was surprized, she had her

son, then an infant, with her; but the murderer having carried him into a neighbouring chamber, this child could not witness all that passed. Nevertheless the gentleman was arrested upon the suspicions entertained against him; it was known that he was enamoured of the Marchioness; the child discovered what he knew; some neighbours deposed that they had seen him in that quarter a little time after the accident; a sleeve-button was found upon the bed of the Marchioness, the same as those the culprit still wore; but all this gave only strong suspicion, not positive proofs. He underwent, several times, the question ordinary and extraordinary; but he supported it with courage, and constantly averred his innocence. After fifteen years imprisonment, his friends obtained his liberty, but he did not enjoy it long, for some months after, the young Marquis d'Obizzi, not being able to support the sight of his mother's assassin, shot him through the head.

O C R I -

O C R I S I A.

SERVIUS Tullus, who succeeded the ancient Tarquin, King of Rome, owed, it is said, his existence and elevation to love.

At the taking of Cornicula, a city very near Trivoli, by Tarquinius, there was among the slaves, a young woman of singular beauty, named Ocrisia. The charms of youth and figure, must make an impression even on the most savage hearts. Ocrisia found favour in the eyes of her vanquishers, and they conducted her to Tarquin, who, probably enchanted with her beauty, presented her to Tanaquile, his wife. There are, it is true, some authors who pretend that Ocrisia was married when she fell into the hands of the Romans; that Tullius, her husband, perished in the defence of his country, and that she was then pregnant of Servius Tullius.

OTHERS maintain that she was still a girl; that she was married to one of Tarquin's slaves, and that she gave birth to Servius, in the palace of the king; which may prove that Tarquin formed this marriage to avoid ex-

citing the jealousy of Tanaquil, and with the greater ease to enjoy the favours of Ocrisia, whom he loved. Some, further to honour Servius, make him son of Lar, one of the household gods, who presided in Tarquin's palace; probably, because they would not directly say that this god Lar was no other than Tarquinus himself; it is however certain, that all historians unite in affirming, that the King entertained the tenderness of a father for young Servius; this is a fact which has never admitted a doubt.

EDUCATED beneath the eyes of Tarquinus, formed by that Prince, and early intrusted with the command of the troops, Servius insensibly acquired the esteem of the Romans. First he made them forget the uncertainty of his birth, by marrying an illustrious Roman, named Gegania, and still more, by espousing the daughter of the King, after the death of his first wife. It was by these steps that Tarquinus made way for Servius to approach the throne; by raising him to it, he satisfied at the same time, both his affection and his political interests.

THE two sons of Tarquin were too young
to

to succeed him; this Prince, who knew it well, thought he could not give a better tutor to his children than Servius, who owed every thing to him. Tanaquil entered entirely into the views of her husband; she shewed the sincerest attachment to Servius; and when the King was assassinated, it was by the care and advice of the Queen that his death was concealed for some days, till Servius was assured of ascending the throne without opposition. We have said in another part, how fatally this success terminated for Rome.

Anno of Rome 1,6.

O F F I C E R (AN).

DURING the revolt of the Low Countries, a Spanish officer lodged near Lille, at the house of a lawyer, who had a very handsome daughter; he did his utmost to seduce her, but finding her virtue incorruptible, as he had the liberty of seeing and speaking to her, he resolved to employ violence: but the courage of the lady gave her power to resist; in de-

fending herself, she seized the po'gnard of her brutal lover, and gave him a wound in the reins, which proved mortal. Before his death, this unfortunate man was desirous of atoning for his crime; to this purpose he dedicated the short space of his life that remained: he married the lady, and made her a donation of all his fortune.

Anno 1578.

O G N A S A N C H A.

OGNA SANCHA, Countess of Castile, when a widow, had the weakness to listen to the sighs and vows of a Moorish Prince.

ABANDONED to an ardent and impetuous passion, she resolved to satisfy it at the price of all that ought to have been dear to her. Her religion did not stop her; in such circumstances love will always delude us; the Countess probably thought she should easily convert her lover, when he became her husband. This first obstacle being surmounted, there remained still another more formidable. Ogná Sancha had an only son, named Sancho Garcia, who
was

was the lawful heir of the Count of Castile; what hope then was there that he would tamely behold the union his mother projected.

DESPAIRING to succeed, and certainly more swayed by the perfidious counsels of her lover, than by her passion, she was induced to resolve on poisoning her son.

THE young Prince being informed of it, when some wine was one day at table presented to him, which he knew to be poisoned, dissembled, and begged the Countess, as from respect, to drink first. Ogná being then sensible her crime was discovered, and despairing to obtain forgiveness, drank all that was in the cup, and died a little time after. From hence, it is said, came the custom in Castile, of making the women drink first.

DON Sancho Garcia, to expiate the crime to which he had been accessory, founded a monastery, to which he gave the name of Ogná, and desired to be interred there. These were the great penances of the age.

Anno 990.

O L Y M P I A.

OLYMPIA, mother of Alexander the Great, was divorced by Philip, King of Macedonia, her husband, on account of her bad conduct. It is, in fact, believed, that this Prince was not the father of Alexander, and Olympia did not deny it. After the divorce, Philip married Cleopatra, daughter of Attale ; Olympia conceived a jealousy so violent, that she took the resolution of revenging herself. It was she who solicited and engaged Pausany to assassinate the King : after this murder, she sought so little to conceal the part she had taken in it, that she caused the greatest honours to be paid to the memory of Pausanias, who had been punished with death. Cleopatra, the principal cause of all, was not forgotten ; Olympia had her hung, after having murdered, upon her bosom, the child she had by Philip. To conclude, this cruel and vindictive Princess consecrated to Apollo the poignard which had deprived her husband of life.

AT the feast of the nuptials of this Prince
with

with Cleopatra, Attale, having drowned his reason in wine, exhorted the Macedonians to request the gods to grant that Cleopatra might give Philip a legitimate heir to his kingdom. Alexander, who was at the same table, replied with rage, "How, rascal, dost thou take me for a bastard!" and at the same time threw at his head the cup he held.

THE King, who was at another table, rose in fury, and advanced sword in hand against his son. Happily, his choler, and the fumes of the wine, made him fall, which gave time for the spectators to prevent the consequences of this scene of horror and confusion.

Year of the world 3667.

O T H O III.

OTHO III. Emperor of Germany, married Mary, daughter of Garcia Sancho, surnamed the Trembler, King of Spain. History does not inform us whether this Princess had beauty, but it represents her as a woman possessed of the most violent passions, and

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giving

giving herself up to them without reserve. The Emperor, her husband, learned, that she had the address to procure, for a woman of the chamber, a young man, handsome and genteel, who was very assiduous in her service. The young man being discovered, was condemned to the fire; and Otho was so very generous as to pardon the Empress. "All this was not capable of effecting her reformation; on the contrary, still more abandoned. A short time after, Otho was crowned at Rome with this Princess, by Pope Gregory V. On his return, and while he was at Modena, love occasioned him new chagrins. The Empress was become desperately enamoured of a young Count, of Otho's suite; after having attempted to make him sensible of her passion, by all the means a woman is able to employ, she at length surmounted the usual reserve of her sex, and had the boldness to declare to him what she felt. The Count, little moved by these advances, refused to yield to them, with all the civility and respect he owed to the wife of his master. The affront was too great to pass unrevenged; Mary, prompted by rage and disappointment, accused the Count of having attempted to seduce her. Otho too easily

easily believing this calumny, immediately condemned the accused to lose his head. Before he ascended the scaffold, this unfortunate nobleman informed his wife of the conduct and indignity of the Empress; the Countess, not being able to save her husband, resolved at least to repair his honour. She introduced herself to the Emperor, and after having set forth, with all the energy of grief and despair, the facts as they were, she desired to confirm her assertions, by a proof then considered as infallible. A red hot iron being brought, she held it in her hands without receiving any injury. The Empress, present at this scene, still further confirmed the truth of the accusation, by her silence and confusion; and Otho, with reason, condemned her to be burned alive. Some say this sentence was executed in Modena; others assure us that the Empress was only disgraced and imprisoned. The young widow had four castles given her, to recompence her, as much as was possible, for the loss of her husband.

It was under the reign of Otho, that Crescentius, by the assistance of a party which he formed at Rome, drove Pope Gregory V. from this city, and caused an Anti-Pope to be nominated.

nominated. Otho, who was related to Gregory, came to Rome to revenge the injury, and to re establish him.

CRESENTIUS, after a vigorous resistance, was taken prisoner: they made him ride through the city, mounted on an ass, with his face turned towards the tail, and hung him upon a high gibbet. His widow was one of the most beautiful women of her time. The Emperor became enamoured, but in spite of his power and his crown, was not able to seduce her, till he made her a promise of marriage, which promise he forgot, after having satisfied his desires. This passion cost him his life. Under pretence of going to subdue the Romans, who had again revolted, he was so impatient to see his beautiful widow, that he did not take the precaution of being properly attended; and escaped only by mere chance from a prison, which would probably have cost him the empire. His mistress at length seeing that he sought only to amuse her, presented him with a pair of poisoned gloves, which caused his death.

Anno 1002.

O T H O.

O T H O.

NERO, as we have before observed, had not given the rein to his vices, when he became enamoured of Poppia, the wife of Crispinus: by exercising his authority, he need not have languished long, but he still feared his mother, and respected Octavia his wife. He took, therefore, other means to gratify his passion. Otho, a young debauchee, the friend of Nero, was the depositary of his secret. To please this Prince, Otho made his court to Poppia, effected a separation between her and Crispinus, and married her; he found little difficulty to seduce her; “ This woman, who, chastity excepted, possessed all the advantages nature and fortune could give, had great beauty, riches proportioned to her birth, elegant conversation, wit, and an air of modesty, capable, above all, of seducing. She seldom appeared in public, and when ever she went out, in part covered her face, to make it appear with greater advantage when seen, or to excite the curiosity and desires of those whom she passed. She was dazzled with the youth, profusion, and magnificence of Otho,

and

and still more with his great influence over the mind of Nero, whose favourite he was."

THIS union, which at first had only taken place on the part of Otho, as an act of complaisance to Nero, became more serious than he expected. Scarcely was he in possession of the beautiful and charming Poppia, than he became desperately in love, and although sensible of the danger to which he exposed himself, could not forbear suffering some marks of jealousy to escape before the Emperor. Poppia, it is said, although ambitious, and little susceptible of a true attachment, was not displeased at the conduct of Otho, as she knew Nero well enough to approve him better for a lover than a husband; but this Prince, who could not brook the least contradiction, incensed at the conduct of Otho, deliberated whether he should not put him to death. Fortunately for Otho, he had Seneca for his friend, who had still influence on the mind of the Emperor. This philosopher appeased Nero, and advised him to send Otho into Lustania, to command there; this exile procured Nero the peaceable enjoyment of Poppia. It is not believed that the cause of Otho's banishment

was

was known ; but this distich, which was circulated at that time, proves that it was—

“ Cur Otho mentito fit quæ itis exul honore ?
Uxoris Mocchus ceperat esse suæ.”

TACITUS is of a contrary opinion to that of Phiterque, which we have cited. He says that Otho married Poppia, before she was known to Nero, and that it was to augment his favour that he sought to render this Prince enamoured of his wife, by incessantly extolling her charms. There needed no more to excite the desires of the Prince ; Poppia, whom he resolved to see, finished, by her caresses and artifices, the entire conquest of his heart ; “ feigning to be herself charmed with his elegant mien, and not able to resist the passion with which he had inspired her.” It was, according to the same author, this coquetish and ambitious woman who caused Otho to be sent into exile.

THIS punishment alienated his affections from a woman who had deceived him, and drew forth virtues of which we could not have believed him possessed, and which in the end
procured

procured him the empire. It is known that he obtained this dignity after Galba, and that he did not enjoy it long.

+ Anno of Rome 748.

O T H O.

THE House of Meran, illustrious both on account of its origin and its power, became extinct through a woman. Otho, Duke of Meran, became enamoured of the wife of his steward, who was of the House de Hager. As in such circumstances a woman is seldom cruel, the one we speak of returned the passion of her master. This connection, which soon became public, displeased the husband, who probably would have preferred his honour to his fortune, if the honour of a man always depends on the caprice and weakness of a wife. Be it as it might, this master of the household, given up to all the fury of jealousy, assassinated his master, whom he found in the bath with his wife; he was the last of his family.

THE Dukes of Meran had the fiefs in Carinthia,

rinthia, Tirol, Istria, and Dalmatia. They possessed a part of Burgundy on the side of Vaegé, and of Nortgaw.

Anno 1242.

O R L E A N S (DUKE OF).

MONSIEUR, the Duke of Orleans, brother of Lewis XIII. of whom we have several times had occasion to speak, became enamoured, in the beginning of the minority of Lewis XIV. of Mademoiselle de Saint Megrin, maid of honour to Queen Ann of Austria. It does not appear that this passion had been carried very far, but it was sufficiently powerful in the heart of Monsieur, to excite the most violent jealousy; insomuch that he would not permit any one to make his court to the lady. M. de Gersé was not prudent enough to reflect upon the consequences; he declared himself the lover of Mademoiselle de Saint Megrin, and apparently was not ill received. Monsieur, the Duke of Orleans, was so incensed at this temerity, and so far abandoned
to

to the impulse of his jealousy, that one day, perceiving M. de Gersé, who came to make his court, he gave orders to the captain of his guards to have him thrown out of the window, which would have been executed, had not the Abbé de la Riviere ran immediately and forewarned Gersé of his danger. This circumstance was publicly talked of, and engaged M. de Gersé to stifle his sighs.

Anno 1647.

O S B Y.

THOMAS Osby, an English gentleman, being at Paris, became acquainted with a widow, who had a young and pretty daughter. The Englishman soon became enamoured, and had the good fortune to please. The facility with which these lovers saw each other, and the ardour of their passion, suffered them not to stop at their mutual protestations, both forgot themselves: enjoyment did not diminish the passion of Osby; on the contrary, he aspired only to a union which might render
his

his pleasures lawful; to hasten the ceremony which was to confirm his happiness, he departed for the purpose of procuring the consent of his mother, promising, with every oath of which lovers are so prodigal, to return within a month, and even to embrace the religion of his mistress.

HIS affectionate mistress with impatience counted the days and hours which rolled tediously away; but her patience was reserved to still greater trials.

OSBY, won by the remonstrances of his mother, or cured by absence of his passion, thought no more of his word; the time fixed on for his return was elapsed, with the addition of four months, in which time he had not deigned to answer the frequent letters of his mistress.

WHEN this unfortunate woman, whose name was Elizabeth Plaget de Dameron, saw that she was forgotten, and perhaps deceived, she did not waste time in fruitless tears, but immediately set out for England. Her perfidious lover being informed of her arrival, was not to be found. Mademoiselle de Dameron then addressed herself to Queen Elizabeth, and demanded justice, after having ingenuously recounted

counted all the circumstances of her misfortune. "But what will you do, said the Queen, if he refuses to marry you; and the laws of the kingdom will not oblige him to it?" "The power of your majesty then, replied the lady, must force him, inconstant as he is, to become faithful, or, I must disguise myself as a man, and since I cannot be his wife, become his executioner; for I have such very strong reasons to revenge myself of his perfidy, that I will pursue him to the gates of hell." The Queen took this lady under her protection, sent for the mother of the young man, and ordered her to recal her son, to restore to his mistress the honour he had ravished. This good woman on a sudden changed her sentiments, appeared enchanted with Mademoiselle Dameron, loaded her with caresses, and commanded her son to return immediately. Unfortunately it was too late; when Osby received his mother's letter, he was sick, and died a short time after. His mistress, in despair, for the death of a man, who, in spite of his perfidy she still loved, returned disconsolate into France.

Anno 1594.

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O T T O C A R E.

O T T O C A R E, King of Bohemia, was the son of Venceslas. It was with great reluctance he acknowledged Rodolphus I. for Emperor; but he at length complied, and consented to render faith and homage to this Prince, on condition it should be in private; upon this he went into a tent. On the moment Ottocare was on his knees, the drapery of the tent fell, and he was seen in that position by the two armies. On his return to his states, the Queen, his wife, reproached him so sharply and frequently with the humiliation he had undergone, that he again took up arms. The army of Rodolphus having encountered that of the Bohemian, near Custendorf, he gave them fierce battle. Victory appeared to incline for Ottocare, and he already congratulated himself upon his triumph, when an officer, named Milot, to whom he had given the command of a corps de reserve, retired without drawing his sword: this retreat threw the Bohemian army into confusion; Ottocare was attempting to rally his troops, when he was
 attacked

attacked by two gentlemen of Styria, who killed him.

HISTORY informs us that the King of Bohemia had dishonoured the sister of Milot, and caused his father to be burned for having dared to complain of the injury done his child, which induced Milot to betray his master. It is added, that the two gentlemen of Styria assassinated Ottocare, because he had violated their sisters, and afterwards put their fathers to death.

Anno 1278.

O V I D E.

PUBLIUS Ovide Nason, a Roman Knight, renounced all his hopes of dignities to give himself up wholly to poetry: it is known that he had reason to be contented with his success. Love, and his attachment to the Muses, occasioned the misfortunes of this poet's life. He was exiled by the Emperor Augustus, into the
country

country of the Gêtes, and was never able to obtain pardon. His Art of Love was the pretext for his exile; but the true cause of it was, that he made his court, with success, to Julia, the daughter of Augustus; and, according to others, to Livia, the wife of that Prince. It is in general agreed, that Livia had only the exterior of virtue; but it appears more probable that Julia alone was the object of Ovide's views. This young and beautiful Princess, when the wife of Agrippa, abandoned herself without reserve to her passions; it was even difficult to number her lovers. One of them having in that time, asked why her children so greatly resembled their father, she replied—*Numquam, nisi plenanavi, tollo victorim.*

Anno 17 of our æra.

P.

P A N T H E A.

AFTER the first victory which Cyrus, son of Cambyfes, King of Perfia, obtained over the Affyrians, and feveral other united people, the Prince was informed that they had referved for him, among the prifoners, a woman of fingular beauty. The temptation was great, efpecially for a young and victorious Prince ; neverthelefs Cyrus knew how to refift it, and not to expofe himfelf to the danger of being overcome. He refufed to fee the beautiful captive, who was Panthea, the wife of Abradatus, King of the Suzziana. She was confided to the care of Arafpes, a young Median Lord, to whom Cyrus reprefented the danger of the temptation. Arafpes, in return, promifed to keep the ftrictest guard upon his affections.

IN the mean while, as civility obliged him often to fee the beautiful Panthea, and to endeavour

deavour to console her, love, which he had braved, failed not to profit by these circumstances, to insinuate himself into the heart of Araspes, who did not perceive his danger till too late to combat it. Solely engrossed by his passion, he declared his love to Panthea, but experiencing the most obstinate refusals, was on the point of employing violence to satisfy his desires, though she was a virtuous lady of whom he had promised to be the protector and guardian. Panthea was so fortunate as to inform Cyrus of her danger, and was soon delivered from it. Araspes, ashamed and confuted by the reproaches which he merited, and affected by the mildness with which Cyrus endeavoured to make him sensible of his fault, entirely devoted himself to his service, and passing over to the Assyrians as a deserter, under pretence of some discontent, he rendered Cyrus considerable services.

ABRADATUS, charmed with the generosity and conduct of Cyrus towards his wife, became one of his most faithful allies, of which he gave unequivocal proofs at the battle of the Tymbrea, where he died fighting for Cyrus.

PANTHEA heard of the death of her husband with the deepest sorrow; not being able to

survive the only man she had ever loved, she killed herself with his sword, and was buried in the same tomb.

Year of the world 3448.

P A P I N I U S.

SEXTUS Papinius, who exercised the Consulship at Rome, anno 788, experienced in his family all the unhappiness that the most violent and unfortunate passion is capable of inflicting. History has not handed down to us the name of his wife; it is only known that she conducted herself with so little prudence, that Papinius was obliged to divorce her. He had, by this union, two sons, of whom the eldest was endowed with a beauty very extraordinary in a man, and was at the age to feel and excite the most ardent passions. This young man, who often visited his mother, had the misfortune to inspire her with a criminal passion. At first she overwhelmed him with caresses, and profusely furnished him with the means of gratifying his extravagance, and

and fancies ; in a word, she employed all the means of corruption. Her son discovered nothing more in all this than the marks of maternal indulgence and affection. This unfortunate woman finding her advances fruitless, had the frenzy to discover to her son the criminal flame with which she burned. Young Papinius, revolting from a confession at which nature shuddered, and preferring death to the infamy which he was not able to avert, precipitately left the apartment of his mother, and killed himself. The mother was accused to the senate, but her rank and tears softened her judges, who, instead of condemning her to death, banished her from Rome, forbidding her to return till her second son had passed the first fire of youth.

Anno of Rome 789.

P A U L (COUNT DE ST).

DURING the wars of Charles V. King of France, against Edward III. King of England ; wars which were very favourable to

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France,

France, and which repaired the loss of that kingdom under the preceding reign; the Capital de Buch, otherwise de Bach, a great nobleman of Gascogny, and the most renowned general in the English army, was made prisoner. At the same time young Walerand de Luxembourg Count de Saint Paul, or Saint Pol, and of Ligny, descended from a younger branch of the illustrious House of Luxembourg, was also made prisoner by the English. Edward proposed to exchange these two prisoners, but Charles V. did not judge it proper to give up an old general for a young captain. Love consoled the Count de Saint Paul for this mortification. As he was a prisoner upon his parole, and he was besides much respected, he was invited to partake of all the diversions of the court. Among the beauties who were the ornament of it, Mahaud de Courtney, daughter of the Princess of Wales, by her first marriage with Thomas Holland, was particularly distinguished; she was called the beautiful Mahaud, and possessed indeed all the charms of her mother. The Count was not able to behold so many graces, without being captivated by them; fortunately for him, he found the heart

heart of the Princess susceptible, for, says an author of the times, “ they loyally loved each other: they were always together in the dances, and at every diversion, insomuch that every one perceived it.” Mahaud, with blushes, confessed that she loved young Walerand; the King of England approved this passion, pleased with the thought of attaching to himself so rich a feuditary. The Count, a little irritated that France had refused to exchange him for the Captal Buch, married his mistress without asking the consent of the King of France. He even did more; having renounced the quality of his vassal, he engaged to deliver to the English his castles of Bohain and of Guise, in the Vermandois. The King of France, informed of all that passed, sent troops who took possession of the estates of the Count, and banished him the realm. As he was then in France, he thought himself very fortunate to make his escape to England without being arrested. After the death of Charles V. the Count de Saint Paul endeavoured to obtain his pardon. The Counts of Sevoye, with the Dukes of Brabant and Burgundy, represented to Charles VI. that the Count had not done

any thing against the state ; and that his marriage, contracted without the consent of his King, was only the effect of an excusable passion, especially in a glorious alliance. The pardon was granted, and the Count returned to France.

Anno 1380.

P A U L V.

UNDER the pontificate of Paul V. the republic of Venice was engaged in the greatest contests with the court of Rome ; the origin of this dispute may be attributed to love.

THE superiors of the order of Saint Augustine were content with condemning to the gallies one of their monks, who after having violated a child of eleven years of age, had massacred her to conceal his crime. The Venetian senate, enraged at so mild a punishment, tore the monk from his convent, and condemned him to be cut into four quarters. Since that time the council of the Ten, had caused two priests to be thrown into dungeons ;

geons; the one named Scipio Seranno, canon of Vicence, had long tried to seduce one of his relations, incensed by her refusal, he had dared, in contempt of decency, and the public safety, to go to her house, as to the residence of a courtesan, and affront her with the last insults. The other, Brandolin Valdemarin, Abbot of Narvese, had, among other crimes, abused his sister. These, and other decrees of the senate, had been tolerated by the predecessor of Paul V. but this pontiff was not so easy; after several ineffectual steps to appease him, on the part of the Venetians, he fulminated an excommunication against the republic. This decree occasioned a multitude of writings for and against the Cardinals Belarmin and Baronius, where the Athelitics of the Pope, and the famous ira Paolo, and John Marfilio, wrote in favour of the Venetians. Both were cited to the tribunal of the Inquisition at Rome; but they were so prudent, as to answer only at a distance. They then took up arms; and this quarrel, which would not have made the lightest impression in the present day, was on the point of causing much bloodshed, when Cardinal Joyeuse, Minister Plenipotentiary of Henry IV. at least

appeased the tumult. Ira-Paolo was near being the victim; two assassins gave him three wounds with a poignard; happily he did not expire of them.

Anno 1607.

P E A S A N T, (A).

CATHERINE, a young peasant, had quitted her village to enter into a service in the city of the province. Although surrounded with perils little known in the hamlet, she preserved the innocence and integrity of her morals. This affecting simplicity gave a new charm to her allurements, and they were formed to excite attention. Catherine's master did not bind himself to admire, he became desperately enamoured of her. This man possessed all the vices acquired from the corruption of cities; it appeared to him very just, and very easy, to satisfy his desires. The virtue of his servant astonished him, and irritated his passion; all the artifices of seduction were employed, flattery, promises of a suitable

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ble fortune, and even presents ; nothing was spared, and nothing was accepted. The honest creature, not susceptible of pride, thought nothing so natural as to prize honour as a treasure above all others ; she found therefore no difficulty to persevere in her resistance.

A CRIMINAL amour is always allied to fury. The villain, who found himself disappointed in his attempt, not being able to possess Catherine, resolved to ruin her by the blackest and most abominable revenge. He discharged this unfortunate girl, who carried with her a little box which contained her cloaths. He exclaims that he is robbed, and the magistrates soon after stop the box, cause it to be opened, and seize the effects, which the monster, who had secretly conveyed them into the box, recognizes and claims ; the consequences of this infamous machination may be judged. The unfortunate Catherine is plunged into a dungeon, and reputed guilty of theft ; it is in vain that she weeps, sighs, and continually cries she has not stolen any thing : the law is against her ; the judges, in spite of the pity which inclines them in her favour, are forced to pronounce her condemnation. A surgeon, a famous anatomist, hastens to

purchase her corpse of the executioner, and instantly transports it to his house. It so happens that he finds his brother there, who is a respectable monk; whose age, and white hairs, add to the veneration which he seems to inspire. His first sensation on the sight of the corpse, is compassion. "So young in vice! said he, and exposed to an end so premature and deplorable!" In the mean while the surgeon brings his instruments; he approaches the corpse, and thinks he perceives life. Catherine in fact is not yet dead; she regains her senses, opens her eyes, turns them upon the monk; and, struck with his venerable air, thinks she sees God himself: she rises, falls at his feet, embraces them with transport, and cries: *Ah Eternal Father, thou knowest my innocence!* This exclamation is, for the monk and his brother, a conviction of her innocence; they exert their utmost efforts to restore Catherine entirely to life, and hastened to inform the magistrates of the event; another trial is granted, innocence shines in the face of day, and the calumniator is condemned to the last tortures. All the town dispute the pure and grateful pleasure of rendering homage to virtue, and of obliterating, if possible,
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the remembrance of its cruel process. Catherine is loaded with presents and marks of distinction ; she had regained life and honour, but her reason could not be restored. Her suffering, so little merited, had deranged her intellects, and she was obliged to be confined. Night and day she was found upon her knees, bathed in tears, her hands joined, and incessantly repeating, as she had before her judges—
“ *Messeigneurs, Messeigneurs, je nous assure que je ne suis point un Voleuse.*

Anno 1778.

P E L A G E.

TWO Princes of the blood royal of Spain had escaped the carnage of the Christians, when a revolution, occasioned by love, had delivered that kingdom to the Infidels ; retired into the mountains of Asturia, these two Princes had refused to submit to the yoke of the Moors. Pelage, one of them, nearly related to King Rodrigna, or Roderic, sensible nevertheless

vertheless that the handful of foldiers which accompanied him, would not long be able to resist the innumerable armies of the enemy, departed, with the consent of the Moorish chiefs, for Damas, and made with Miramolin a treaty, as favourable as could be hoped in the present circumstances. It was something to have insured the repose and tranquillity of the Christians, but love soon gave Pelage the power of aspiring to something more. This Prince had a sister, who was beloved by Munuza, governor of Gyon, for the Saracens: this Infidel was of a birth too inferior to that of Pelage, to dare flatter himself that he would consent to such an alliance. We are ignorant whether Munuza received a refusal; it is certain that he resolved to possess the object of his passion; he found a pretence to send Pelage out of the way, and during his absence carried off his sister, and forced her to consent to an union she abhorred. It would have been dangerous for the Prince, her brother, immediately to have discovered his resentment; he had the prudence therefore to appear pleased with a union that dishonoured him. Having thus lulled Munuza, he assembled

sembled the Asturians, and after having drawn a lively picture of their present misfortunes, and of those which they had reason to expect from the cruelty of the Moors, he exhorted them to take up arms to regain their liberty. Repeated bursts of applause informed Pelage that he might rely on the courage of the Asturians; but before they attempted any thing, he dexterously drew his sister from the hands of Munuza; he then publicly declared against him. A celebrated victory favoured the beginning of his enterprize, and the death of Munuza, who was massacred in escaping from Gyon, satisfied his vengeance. Thus began the re-establishment of the Christians in Spain.

Anno 718.

PENITENTS OF LOVE (THE BROTHERHOOD OF THE).

AMONGST the whimsical revolutions effected by love, we may place that of the Brotherhood of *the penitents of love*: the object of this society was to prove the excess of their
love,

love, by an obstinate and invincible bravery of the rigours of the seasons. The knights, the squires, and the ladies, who were initiated into the order, ought, according to their institution, to clothe themselves very lightly in the most severe colds, and very warmly in the greatest heats. In summer they light great fires, by which they warmed themselves; in winter their chimneys were garnished with foliage and other verdures; alluding, without doubt, says the author from whom we copy, to the power of love, which effects the strangest metamorphoses. When a brother entered into a house, the master, doing the offices of a servant, took the horse of his host, left him master of all, and did not re-enter till he had left it. He, in his turn, experienced, if he was of the brotherhood, the same complaisance on the part of the husband, whose wife and associate in the order, was the object of his visit and attentions. "This life and amorous grant-piece endured" (a long time) till most of the professors were dead, having perished with cold. Several were benumbed with cold, and died in the midst of their friends, as also their friends with them, discouraging of their loves, and ridiculing and reviling of those

those who were well clad, and others who agreed to wrench open their teeth with a knife, and to be warmed and rubbed at the fire, as stiff and frozen. There is no doubt but those who died in this state, were martyrs of love."

THESE amorous fanaticks spread themselves in Poitou, under the name of the Galois and Galoises.

Anno 1350.

P E R I C L E S.

PERICLES was of the tribe of Acamantide of the House of Cholargue, and was descended from the first and most illustrious families of Athens: the name of his father was Xantippe, and of his mother Agarista. It is known that he was one of the most distinguished men among the Athenians, and that he shewed, in the most difficult undertakings, an uncommon greatness of soul; but this great general, this good citizen, discovered all the weakness of human nature, when love was in question.

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HE at first married one of his relations, and by this marriage had two sons. After a transient inclination for Chryfilia, he made an acquaintance with the famous Aspasia; and his passion became so violent, that he married her, after having in some measure forced his wife to a separation. This Aspasia was of Milet, and the daughter of Axiochus; she had pursued a conduct more than equivocal before her knowledge of Pericles, since she entertained in her suite women of dissolute character. Such a marriage exposed Pericles to the railleries of the poets, who, in those times, had nearly the liberty of expressing things by their names, and did not spare him. Pericles was seen to solicit the judges, even with tears, to absolve Aspasia, accused of impiety, and of debauching women to the use of her husband. It was, it is said, at the solicitation of this artful and imperious woman, that Pericles declared and made war against the Samians, in favour of the people of Milet, fellow citizens of Aspasia; a war which ruined Samos, threw down its walls, and obliged the unfortunate inhabitants to purchase their lives by large sums of money. At length, some Megarians having
the

the imprudence to bear away two young women from Aspasia's suite, the obliged Pericles to turn the Athenian arms against Megara, whence followed the Peloponnesian war.

ASPASIA, whose merit some authors seek to raise by ranking her among philosophers, and who in truth was no more than a courtesan, was not the only one who drew upon Pericles the raileries and satires of the poets ; it is said that this great man had the weakness to yield to the desires with which the wife of his eldest son had inspired him, and that this son publicly reproached him, till his death, with this criminal commerce.

Year of Rome 343.

P E R T I N A X.

PERTINAX, who was raised to the empire after the death of Commodus, was the son of Holocus Successus, a timber-merchant, in the village of Ligaria ; but he obliterated the meanness of his origin by his military talents, and the virtues he discovered in the high dignities
to

to which he attained. He married Fluvia Titiana, the daughter of Fluvius Sulpicianus, a senator of great reputation; but could not have been long before he repented this alliance, if he was at all sensible to the misconduct of his wife.

ENAMOURED of a harper, Titiana blushed not to give herself up without reserve to this passion, insomuch that the intrigue soon formed the amusement of the public. Pertinax, who on his side was desperately in love with Cornifica, winked at the conduct of his wife, and left her at liberty, which confidence she abused in the most scandalous manner.

As Pertinax did but just appear upon the throne, being assassinated by the soldiers at the end of three months, we are ignorant how Titiana conducted herself during so short a reign; we only know that she was obliged to pass her life in obscurity after the death of her husband.

P H I L I P I.

PHILIP I. King of France, had married Bertha, daughter of Florent, Count of Frise, and had three children by her; Lewis le Gros, who succeeded him, and Constance and Henry, who died young. Some disgusts having caused him to annul his marriage with Bertha, he sent ambassadors into Sicily, to demand, in marriage, Emma, daughter of Roger, brother of Robert Guiscard, Duke of Sicily. The Princess was already arrived, when she learned that Philip was on the point of espousing Bertrade, wife of Foul le Rechin, Count of Anjou. Upon this historians greatly vary; some pretend that the King carried off Bertrade, others maintain that this Princess herself made the first advances; this last opinion appearing the most probable, we shall pursue it. Bertrade, who was daughter of Simon de Montfort, and grand-daughter of Amauri de Montfort, who has given his name to the city of Montfort; Amauri was the third wife of Foul le Rechin. "The desires of this young, handsome, and coquetish woman,

man, not agreeing with the advanced age of her husband, gouty and peevish, she left him at the end of three years, to throw herself into the arms of Philip, who loved women but too well." Bertrade having learned the divorce of the King from Bertha, sent, it is said, a confidential person, to propose her to him as a wife. This step appearing singular to the King, he went to Tours himself to see what it meant. There the beauty of Bertrade made the most lively impression on him, and their union was soon settled.

AFTER the departure of the Prince, Bertrade made her escape, and rejoined him at Orleans, from whence she was conducted by an escort of cavalry. The marriage ceremony was performed by the Bishop of Senlis, assisted by the Archbishop of Rouen, and the Bishop of Bayeux.

THIS marriage formed by love, was the source of great chagrin to Philip. Toulques who adored his wife, did not tranquilly behold her in the arms of another. He carried his complaints to the council of Clermont, held by Pope Urban II. and Bertrade, besides this, was related to Philip in the fifteenth or sixteenth degree: this was a glorious opportunity

nity to fortify, and even to augment the power of the court of Rome ; neither did they let it escape. Philip and Bertrade were excommunicated, as were all those who called Philip king, and acknowledged him for sovereign while he remained in that predicament. These excommunications were renewed in other councils held even in France ; as the thunders of the church, in those days, made the greatest impression. Philip found it necessary, during some time, to put away Bertrade, but the ardour of his love made him soon after recal her ; it is said that Roulgues at last consented to a union he was able to prevent. He was, it is added, still so fond of Bertrade, all faithless as she was, “ that he was often seen at her feet receiving her commands as a slave.” What proves his entire reconciliation with the King, is, that he received this Prince magnificently at Angers, with Bertrade.

AFTER many negotiations with the Pope, Philip obtained permission to live with Bertrade as his lawful wife, since his children have always been regarded as legitimate.

Anno 1104.

P H I L I P L E B O N.

THE establishment and institution of the Order of the Golden Fleece, owes its origin to a whimsical circumstance. If we believe different authors, one says he has read, in a Flemish Chronicle, that Philip, Duke of Burgundy, surnamed Le Bon, had instituted the Order of the Golden Fleece, in honour of his mistress whose hair was yellow." Another says, "that Philip Duke of Burgundy, possessing, with great privacy, a lady of Bruges, endowed with exquisite beauty, early one morning entering her chamber, found upon her toilet the fleece of——, which the lady had carelessly left there ; it occasioned a laugh among the attendants of the said Duke, who, to cover the mystery, made an oath, that such as had scoffed at that fleece, should not have the honour of bearing a collar of the order of the fleece which he intended to institute in honour of his mistress."

THIS Order was approved by several Popes. The candidates must prove their nobility from four generations, as well paternal, as maternal. The first number of the Knights were
fixed

fixed at thirty-one, comprehending the grand master, but at present it is not limited. It is known that Mary, daughter of Charles-le Temeraire, the last Duke of Burgundy, transferred the grand mistress of the Golden Fleece into the House of Austria, by her marriage with Maxilian; and this Order is now conferred by the Kings of Spain.

ONE of Philip le Bon's officers had for the recompence of his services, the government of a place, which some historians fix in Zealand. He became enamoured of his hostess, a woman of singular beauty, but of a virtue still more rare. He employed, at first, the ordinary means of seduction; presents, jewels, attentions were ineffectual; still experiencing the most obstinate resistance, he caused her husband to be imprisoned under pretence of rebellion. The affectionate wife came to solicit the pardon of her husband, bathed in tears; the officer replied, that the King alone was able to grant it; but, added he, I will promise you to obtain it, if you will grant me what I have so often solicited in vain. This unfortunate woman blushed, wept, sighed, and, divided between the reflections with which

the love for her husband, and virtue inspired her, she appeared irresolute. The officer availed himself of this moment to satisfy his desires ; but, to add another crime to the one he had already committed, he caused the head of the husband to be struck off. The wife, who was ignorant of her misfortune, hastened to the prison, furnished with a paper which gave liberty to her beloved husband, but on her entrance she perceived his corpse ; struck with this spectacle, her only consolation was to return, and overwhelm with reproaches, the monster who had been author of all her misery.

He proposed to marry her, but she rejected his offers with indignation, and made the recital of her misfortunes known to the Duke of Burgundy. This Prince commanded the governor to espouse the widow, and made him specify in the contract of marriage, that she should inherit all his property in case he died before her, and without children. The repeated commands of the Prince, obliged the widow to make still this sacrifice : after having received the nuptial benediction, the Duke asked if she was content ? she replied in the affirmative ; “ But I, returned the Prince, am
not

not so." Immediately he sent the governor to prison, and caused him to be beheaded in the same chamber where the first husband had been put to death. All these revolutions affected this unfortunate woman so sensibly, that she fell into a state of melancholy, and died a short time after.

Anno 1469.

ANOTHER historian recounts the same anecdote as touching the circumstances, but he places the scene in Italy. This criminal lover was, according to him, the governor of Come. It was Ferdinand de Gongague, governor of Milan, who rendered justice to the woman that had sacrificed her honour, and at the same time ordered her two hundred crowns. In short, the circumstances of these two narratives are so similar, that we have not thought it necessary to make two separate articles of them.

P H I L I P IV.

PHILIP IV. King of Spain, was passionately enamoured of the Dutchess of Alburquerque, but he was not able to obtain a favourable moment to discover to her the ardour of his passion. The husband, who was aware of the danger that threatened him, kept the strictest guard upon his wife; besides which a King, and especially a King of Spain, could not be often incognita. These obstacles did but inflame the desires of Philip, the general effect in lively passions.

ONE night, when the Prince was at cards, and engaged in a very close game, he feigned to recollect that he had a letter of the utmost importance to write, and calling to the Duke of Alburquerque, who was in his apartment, desired him to take his cards. Soon after the King went into his closet, put on a cloak, left the palace by a private stair case, and repaired with the Duke of Olivarcy, his favourite, to the young Dutchess. The Duke of Alburquerque, who thought more of his domestic interests than of the King's game, readily concluded that Philip would not have
given

given him this charge, without some particular design. He began to complain of a violent colic, and making the most horrid cries and frightful grimaces, gave the cards to another; and without stopping, ran to his house. The King, who had arrived without any suite, was still in the court yard, and seeing the Duke, hid himself; but none is so clear sighted as the jealous husband. Albuquerque perceived the King, and not suffering the flambeau to be brought, that he might be obliged to acknowledge him, he advanced towards Philip with a large cane he usually carried. "So so, rascal, said he, you are come to rob my stables!" and without any other explanation, laid on with all his might. The Count, who was not better treated, fearing the worst, cried out several times that it was the King; but the Duke only redoubled his blows upon the Prince and the minister, exclaiming, in his turn, that this was a stroke of the last assurance, to make use of his Majesty's name upon such an occasion; that he had a great mind to carry him to the palace, for that assuredly the King would have him hung. During this uproar, Philip did not utter a word;

he at length escaped, much mortified at receiving so many blows, without being consoled with any favour from his mistress. Nevertheless this adventure did not terminate to the prejudice of the Duke d'Albuquerque; on the contrary, the King's passion for the Dutchess subsiding, after some time, he laughed at it himself.

P H I L I P.

UPON the death of Lewis XIV. the parliament conferred the regency upon Philip, Duke of Orleans, son of Philip, brother of Lewis XIV. His idea in accepting the government of the kingdom, was to unite with England, and to separate his interests from those of the branch of Bourbon, which reigned in Spain although he had himself risked his life for Philip V. Cardinal Alberone, minister from Spain, having penetrated into the projects of the regent, charged the Prince Cellamare, ambassador from his Catholic Majesty to the court of France, with

with the formation and conduct of an intrigue to oppose the projects of the regent. The plan was soon concerted, and the number and quality of those who approved it, persuaded Prince Cellamare that the success was infallible. It only remained to convey the necessary instructions into Spain. An opportunity also offered. The Abbe Portocarrero, who was then at Paris, was going to depart for Madrid; he had a post-chaise with a double bottom; there they deposited the papers, and, assured of the Abbe's discretion, departed. But Love, that little god to whom the regent had offered so many sacrifices, discovered to him an intrigue, which tended to nothing less than his ruin.

THE secretary to the Spanish ambassador had a connection with a girl of the community of la Fillon; he visited her later than usual, and, to excuse his delay, urged the great number of dispatches he had been obliged to make out for the departure of the Abbe Portocarrero. The girl related this to the superior of the convent; and she having access to the regent, informed him of it. The Prince gave immediate orders for the Abbe to be arrested;

rested ; and he was overtaken at Poitiers : but after having seized his papers, they suffered him to depart. He had so much presence of mind during the time he was detained there, and that his chaise was searched, as to send information to Prince Cellamare, by a courier, to whom he recommended the greatest celerity, and who arrived time enough for the ambassador to have sixteen hours to take his measures before he was arrested.

Anno 1715.

P H O C A S.

THE troops of the empire having revolted against Peter, their general, who was brother of the Emperor Maurice, this Prince sent Phocas to replace Peter, and to appease the sedition. The soldiers, fearing the chastisement they merited, offered the empire to their new general. The temptation was great, especially in those times, when patriotic ardour was no longer felt. Phocas was overcome ; instead of quelling the sedition, he
heated

heated the minds of the soldiers still more, advanced towards Constantinople, and dared aspire to the empire. Fortune favoured his audacity: Maurice, weak and pusillanimous, cowardly seeking to save his life, retired; Phocas caused him to be arrested, and after having his children all massacred before him, killed Maurice himself; finding then no other competitor, he ascended the throne of the Cæsars. He was scarcely seated in it, when he learned that Heraclius, governor of Africa, was advancing towards Constantinople, with the intention, he said, of revenging the death of Maurice; perhaps, also, in the hope of profiting himself by the troubles which reigned in the empire; but Phocas had so well taken his measures, that Heraclius began to despair of success in his enterprize, and probably the usurper would have supported himself in the throne, had it not been for an error which love caused him to commit.

WHEN the death of Maurice had delivered Phocas from all inquietude, he thought he might deliver himself, without restraint, to his passions. Among the victims of his lubricity, was the wife of one Photius. The latter at first dared not testify his resentment; he con-

tented himself with waiting a favourable opportunity to revenge the affront. The arrival of Heraclius appeared favourable to his design; seeing the trouble which agitated the people at Constantinople, he collected a troop of soldiers, went to the palace, and seized Phocas with the greatest facility, despoiled him of the imperial ornaments, and after having tied his hands behind him, conducted him to Heraclius, who caused his head to be struck off.

P H O T I U S.

LOVE was the original cause of the schism which separated the Greek from the Latin church. The Emperor Michael III. given up to the most infamous debauch, had associated in the empire Bardus, brother of the Empress. The latter having divorced his wife without cause, married his aunt; the patriarch Ignatious, who would not countenance this incestuous marriage, excommunicated Bardus. This Prince caused Ignatious to be deposed,
and

and exiled, and placed in his stead Photius, a man full of ambition, but commendable from his knowledge: he was author of a work which is still extant, and known under the name of *Bibliothèque*. The Pope and several Greek Bishops refused to acknowledge Photius for Patriarch. There were several councils convened upon this subject: Ignatious was recalled, and again deposed. Photius then, not being able to win over the Pope, destroyed the intelligence which existed between the Greek and Latin church, on account of several points of doctrine and discipline; among others, upon the procession of the Holy Ghost, the fast of Saturday, and of Lent, the marriage of priests, &c. Thus began this famous schism, which still continues.

Anno 855.

P H R A A T U S IV.

PHRAATUS, the fourth of that name, King of the Parthians, reigned when Augustus, after the defeat and death of Mark Antony,

was sole master of the universe. He feared that this Prince, then all powerful, would attack him to repair the glory of the Roman name. In short, Orodes, father of Phraatus, had massacred several Roman legions, conducted by Crassus, and that general had lost his life. Phraatus himself had ruined the victorious Mark Antony before the capital of Media, seized upon several Roman ensigns, and carried off a great number of prisoners.

WHETHER it was that he feared the Roman prisoners, or out of respect to Augustus, but Phraatus sent him back the ensigns and the prisoners; he did even more, he confided to the Emperor four of his legitimate children, to be educated at the court, and to serve as a gage for his fidelity. Augustus, on his side, sent Phraatus a present, which proved very fatal to him; this was a young female slave, a Greek by birth, and endowed with the most exquisite beauty. The King of the Parthians, who became desperately in love, for her sake forgot all the other women with which his palace was filled. The influence of this young beauty became still greater when she brought him a son, whom they called Phrahatace;

Phraatus

Phraatus had then no other will but that of the woman he adored.

THERMUSA, which was the name of the young Greek, profiting by her ascendancy over the mind of the King, by dint of caresses, persuaded him to nominate her son for successor to the throne, in prejudice of the legitimate Princes. It is said, that the desire of procuring a crown for her son, was not the sole motive that actuated Thermusa; another is conjectured, more criminal. Phrahatace, as he grew up, had the wickedness to become enamoured of his mother; and she, it is said, had the criminal weakness to yield to the incestuous desires of her son.

It was not long before the ancient Phraatus became a victim of the injustice which love had caused him to commit. He lived too long to please his successor; this unnatural son, after having stained himself with a crime at which nature recoils, bathed his hands in the blood of his father; he deprived him of life, and ascended the throne under the name of Arsace, common to all the Kings of Parthia. He did not however long enjoy the fruits of his crimes; his incestuous commerce with Thermusa, his mother, inspired his subjects with

with a just horror ; parricide, which he added to this crime, completed their disgust. Pharaohatace and his guilty mother were driven from the throne and the capital, and perished in their flight ; a punishment too mild for the nature of their crimes.

Anno of Rome 760.

P I E N N

WHEN the question was debated, whether to restore to the Duke of Savoye, the places that had been taken from him, several counsellors vehemently opposed it ; but love prevailed over their sage advice, and the instrument he made use of was that same Mademoiselle Pienne, of whom we have spoken in the article of Francis de Montmorency.

THE Duke of Savoye had the address to engage in his interests, the King of Navarre, by promising to procure him Sardinia. When Florimont Robertel, secretary of the dispatches, was nominated to go and conclude the treaty with the Duke of Savoye, the King of Navarre :

varre, who discovered that this negotiator was passionately in love with Mademoiselle de Pienne, and that his happiness depended upon marrying her, he promised, that if the treaty should succeed to his wishes, he might be certain of marrying his mistress; Robertel, induced by so flattering a promise, betrayed the interests of his master to please the King of Navarre: unfortunately, this Prince died without being able to keep his word. However, some time after Mademoiselle de Pienne consented to the marriage.

Anno 1546.

P I S O N.

PISON, of the family of Calpurienna, allied to the most ancient nobility of Rome, who was at the head of the famous conspiracy against Nero, and who perished in it, had the weakness, before his veins were opened, to make the greatest eulogium on Nero, which he left him in his will. His intention, it is true, was to render that Prince favourable to
Arria

Arria Galla, his wife, whom he tenderly loved. However, if we may believe some historians, she did not merit this attachment. They pretend that, during her marriage with Domitius Silius, her first husband, she conducted herself without modesty or reserve. Domitius had the complaisance to give her up to Pison, who had become enamoured of her; they add, that this change of husbands, did not produce any in her conduct, and that she had no more consideration for the honour of Pison, than for that of Domitius.

Anno of Rome 820.

PIVARDIERE (M. DE LA).

LEWIS de la Pivardiere, Sieur da Bouchet, was descended from a very ancient and noble family, but little favoured with the smiles of fortune. In 1687, he married the lady de Chauvelin, widow of M. Menon de Billy; this union did not render him happy. M. de la Pivardiere being obliged to absent himself during

during some time, for the service of the King, on his return, learned that the Prior of the Abbey de Miseray, neighbour, and chaplain of the castle of Narbonne, which belonged to the lady de Pivardiere, made very frequent visits to this lady. Unfavourable conjectures were put upon these visits; certain persons sought to inspire this unfortunate man with the most violent jealousy, and succeeded. Such cases are very embarrassing to a husband; if he publishes his dishonour, he becomes the laugh of the public; if he conceals it, (and that is certainly the wisest part) he is ridiculed for his tameness. M. de la Pivardiere took the mid way between these two rocks; he absented himself from his house, and travelling as chance directed, arrived at Auxeme. Perplexed with his situation, he went to the promenade, where he saw, among a group of young women, one whose beauty made the most lively impression on him. He learned that she was the daughter of a bailiff who was dead, and that her mother kept a public house. Soon after he went to lodge with her, found means to discourse with the object of his passion, and to render her sensible of his love, but not to seduce her. The most unaffected
and

and solid virtue made her steadily refuse any favour to her lover, unless he consented to marry her. It was now that love rendered his situation more embarrassing than jealousy. He had a wife whom he hated, because he believed she dishonoured him; he found a charming girl whom he adored, and by whom he was beloved; but was not able to satisfy his desires without deceiving the object of his tenderness, and dishonouring himself by bigamy. Love triumphed: M. de la Pivardiere forgot his wife, renounced his birth, publicly espoused the daughter of a bailiff, and became one himself under the name of Dubouchet. In this new situation he found himself very happy; every year he went to visit his first wife, and to receive all the money he could collect to carry to his other family; four children increased his happiness: but this tranquillity was not of long duration.

A REPORT of his second marriage reached the ears of the lady Pivardiere: in spite of her indifference for her husband, she learned this news with indignation; when M. de la Pivardiere presented himself as usual at the castle of Narbonne, he experienced the coldest reception; in a private conversation with his wife,

wife, she reproached him vehemently, and even threatened to accuse him of bigamy. The fear of being arrested, made him resolve to stay but a short time at the castle, and he departed early the next morning, and returned to Auxeme.

His sudden disappearance gave rise to suspicion that he had been assassinated. The enemies of the Prior de Miseray, accused him of being the author of this crime, in concert with the lady de Pivardiere. The royal judges of Chatillon-sur-Indre, excited, it is said, by their animosity against the Prior, became the informers. The most astonishing circumstance is, that two servants of the castle affirmed, that M. de la Pivardiere had been assassinated, and nominally accused the Prior. The magistrates of Bourges commenced a process against him, and ordered him to be taken into custody with Madam de Pivardiere. During this time all places were searched for M. de Pivardiere; having found him at Auxeme, they informed him of what had passed, when he immediately hastened to prove the falsity of the accusation entered against his wife; his presence ought to have put an end to the lawsuit,

suit, but owing to an unheard of singularity, the prosecutors accused him of being an impostor; they refused to believe the testimony of numerous and respectable witnesses, who deposed that it was truly M. de la Pivardiere; in a word, they carried the trial before the parliament. The first arret was not favourable, because M. de la Pivardiere, who feared being punished for bigamy, had not made his appearance. His second wife, who had persuaded him to all these steps, necessary to the preservation of her rival, went and threw herself at the feet of Lewis XIV. to ask a protection for her husband: having obtained it, M. de la Pivardiere delivered himself prisoner, was acknowledged in an authentic manner, and thus the affair concluded.

ALTHOUGH during the course of the process, M. de la Pivardiere had supported the honour of his wife, even upon the accusation of adultery, he was not the less persuaded that the Prior de Miseray had dishonoured him; in consequence he refused to return to the castle of Narbonne, and to see her who inhabited it. The separation which went the nearest to his heart, and which caused him to shed the most bitter

bitter tears, was that to which he was forced with his second wife ; he lived but a short time after.

P L A C I D I A.

AFTER the death of Stilico, whom the Emperor Honorius caused to perish, Alaric, King of the Goths, resolving to revenge the death of this officer whom he loved, advanced into Italy. After several attacks, he took possession of Rome, which he abandoned to the pillage of his troops, without the Emperor's daring to oppose him. His vengeance would probably have extended farther, had he not been surprized by death. Ataulphe, his successor, found himself at the head of the same victorious troops, and animated by the same spirit, when fortunately love softened his ferocity.

AT the taking of Rome, Placidia, sister of Honorius, was among the number of the prisoners. Her striking beauty made the most lively impression upon the heart of Ataulphe,
and

and he aspired only to the happiness of espousing her: but the Princess, although a prisoner, preserved all the Roman pride; she stedfastly refused to give her hand to the King of the Goths, whose person was beside far from pleasing. This Prince, instead of employing violence, sought to render himself agreeable by the gentleness of his behaviour, as much to her, as to Honorius. It was this motive which engaged him to quit Italy, and to go into Gaul, to fight against the enemies of the empire. Such a conduct on the part of a barbarian Prince, gives a strong proof of the power of love, and merited that Honorius should consent to the marriage of Ataulphe with Placidia; but reasons of state opposed it.

THE Princess was equally the object of the vows and ambition of Constantius. This officer had rendered great services to the empire by the death of Constantine, and the defeat of Geronce. It was dangerous to give him cause of discontent, and it was equally so to refuse the demand of Ataulphe. Placidia delivered her brother from this embarrassment; touched with the passion and attentions of the Gothic

Gothic Prince, she consented to give him her hand, and Constantius could not complain of the Emperor, who had not in any shape contributed to this marriage. Ataulphe dying a short time after, Placidia, his widow, was sent back to Honorius; then Constantius renewed his demand. The beauty of the Princess without doubt contributed to so ardent a research; but ambition had a great share in it, as it afterwards appeared, for having obtained the hand of Placidia, Constantius forced Honorius to make him an associate in the empire. He reigned only eight months and some days; but after his death Placidia continued to reign in the west, with her son Valentinian III.

Anno 420.

P O L I T I A N.

ANGE Baffi, styled Politian, born at Montepulciano, in Tuscany, one of the most learned and polished writers of his age, is a proof, added to many others, that the weaknesses of
love

love are often blended with the greatest merit. Without entering into a detail of the events love might cause Politian in the course of his life, we shall content ourselves by observing that it was a passion which occasioned his death, in an age little advanced.

WE see in a letter from Balsac, that "as Politian sung to his lute at the top of a staircase, a song which he had before composed for a girl with whom he was in love, being come to certain very pathetic stanzas, his lute fell from his hands, and he also fell from the top to the bottom of the staircase, and broke his neck."

OTHER authors report that Politian dashed his brains out against a wall, from not being able to gain the heart of a lady with whom he was in love.

Anno 1494.

P O M P Y.

IT often happens that when a husband is what they call dishonoured by his wife, that
every

every one knows it, and is amused at his expence, while he is, perhaps, himself ignorant of his disgrace; it is a melancholy truth, of which we always fear to acquaint a husband. Saint Jerome, as an example, cites the great Pompey. Mucia his wife, daughter of Quintus Mutius Scaevola, and sister of Quintus Metellus Celer, gave herself up to the most unbridled licentiousness; no one informed Pompey of it, because no one could imagine he was ignorant of what was so public. He was however, ignorant, and did not learn his dishonour till informed of it by a soldier in his army. This information at first made little impression on him; but, upon reflection, he sent a letter of divorce to Mucia.

CAESAR had been one of her lovers; it was even this intrigue, it is said, which excited Pompeia, the wife of Cæsar, to revenge herself with Clodius. Certain it is, that this connection between Mucia and Cæsar, was become the talk of Rome. Metellus Celer, seeing his sister divorced, declared himself the enemy of Pompey, which forced that great man, against his inclination, to join with Cæsar, by whom he had been dishonoured;

and it was this union, caused by an adultery, which ruined the republic.

IN all this, love had caused Pompey only a transient chagrin, which ought but lightly to affect a great man ; but this same passion was afterwards more prejudicial to him, and contributed not a little to his ruin.

To Mucia, succeeded Julia, daughter of Cæsar. Pompey loved her so tenderly, that he was long wholly engrossed by the care of pleasing her, and of conducting her to the finest countries in Italy. This agreeable occupation made him neglect his interests, and Cæsar knew well how to profit by that neglect ; besides, this life of ease and effeminacy injured Pompey greatly in the minds of his partizans, and occasioned many slanderous reports to be circulated to his disadvantage.

AFTER the death of Julia, Pompey married Cornelia, daughter of Metellus Scipio, and widow of Publius Crassus the younger. She was young and handsome : whether from love or jealousy, is uncertain, but Pompey always carried her with him, even when he disputed with Cæsar the empire of the world. She was at Mytelena, at the time of the famous

mons battle of Dyrrachium ; Pompey was there vanquished, and took refuge with Cornelia. It is said, that if he had returned to the Parthians, he might have recruited his party, and again have disputed the world with Cæsar ; but the youth and beauty of Cornelia, prevented her husband's conducting her to a people who were unacquainted either with decency or civilization. To avoid all the accidents which his love forboded, Pompey withdrew into Egypt, where, as it is known, he was put to death.

R.

R A C I N E.

AMONG the number of considerations which engaged the celebrated Racine, to cease writing for the theatre, love is said to have been one. This poet was tenderly attached to la Champmélé, a famous actress, by whom

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he

he had a son. She forsook him for M. de Clermont-Tonnerre, which gave rise to the saying, "qu'on Tonnerre l'avoit dèraciné" Although Racine might have been persuaded of the general inconstancy of women, and especially of an actress, he was very susceptible of the infidelity he experienced, because he tenderly loved, and this sensibility contributed greatly towards detaching him from the theatre.

Anno 1680.

R A N C E (THE ABBOT DE).

DON Armand, John le Bouthilier de Rancé, regular Abbot, reformer of the Maison-Dieu Notre-Dame de la Trappe, was born at Paris in 1626. His family was originally of Brittany, and bore the name of Bouthilier, from several ancestors of the Abbot having exercised the office of cup-bearer to the Dukes of Brittany. The Abbot had for his godfather, the Cardinal de Richlieu, who, if we believe
very

very authentic memoirs, was more than his godfather.

POSSESSED of great riches by the death of one of his brothers, and from his benefices, he became enamoured of the Dutches of Montbason. This passion, which was very ardent, drew him from all the other pleasures to which he had before given himself up without reserve.

SOME circumstances having prevented his seeing the Dutches during some days, he hastened to her house, and found she had expired a few hours before, of the small pox. He had the melancholy curiosity to contemplate the countenance of a woman whom he had adored, and who had been of singular beauty. What a frightful spectacle presented itself to his view ! Those features which had made so deep an impression on his heart, were become hideous and disgusting, not only by death, but from the small-pox, which had defaced them with the most disgusting marks. This disfigured corpse effected such a revolution in the mind of the Abbot de Rancé, that he resolved from that moment to renounce the world. Having made over his fortune in

favour of the Hotel-Dieu, and of the Hospital, and resigned three Abbeyes and two Priories, he only preserved that of la Trappe, where he established the severe reform which still exists. He died in 1700.

It is said, that before his conversion, and in the first moments of his grief, caused by the death of Madam Montbason, he made these verses.

Non, je ne verrai plus Sylvia,
Un fort cruel me l'a ravie
Au milieu de ses plus beaux jour;
Mais je ne sens pas moins le pouvoir de ses Chemes,
Et lorsque ses beau yeux se ferment pour toujours,
Les miens ne sont ouvertes que pour verser des Larmes.

RAYMOND LULLY.

RAYMOND Lully was, it is said, in his youth, governor of the Isle of Majorca. He there became enamoured of a lady remarkable for her wit and beauty. She appeared flattered by her conquest; but although every thing announced that she possessed a soul of sensibility, and

and a tender heart, she constantly refused to grant her lover what he called the recompence of his cares, and the price of his love. Lully was not to be repulsed; he pressed, he conjured, and played the part of a desperate lover; his mistress appeared at length to be vanquished, and appointed him a rendezvous. There, after having protested to Lully that she loved him with all the tenderness he could desire, that her refusals had cost her as much as they had himself, she uncovered her bosom, and discovered the disgusting wounds of a cancer which consumed her. This sight drew tears from Lully, and extinguished his desires; but his heart was not healed. Engrossed by the object which had enflamed him, and despairing ever to possess her, he gave up his place, turned hermit, and made a voyage to the Holy Land. On his return, he came to Paris, and studied philosophy under Rainaldus. It is known that he made an astonishing progress, and that he has merited the reputation he still enjoys.

R H O D E S (THE SIEGE OF).

THE women greatly distinguished themselves when Solomon II. besieged Rhodes. One among them of Greek origin, and of singular beauty, who was the mistress of the governor of the forts of the city, having learned that her lover had been killed, advanced towards the wall, holding two young infants which she had by the Chevalier; hurried on by despair, after having made the sign of the cross upon these innocents, and embraced them tenderly, she cut their throats and threw them into the flames. Soon after she ran to the place where her lover lost his life, and seizing his coat and sword, yet stained with his blood, she darted like a meteor into the midst of the Turks, where she perished, after having killed and wounded several.

Anno 1522.

R O B E R T.

WILLIAM II. surnamed Rufus, King of England, who was unfortunately killed by accident while hunting, left no children to succeed him. He had two brothers, Robert and Henry. The first possessed the dutchy of Normandy, which he sold to William, and went to acquire glory against the Infidels. On the death of William, the crown, by right of succession, belonged to Robert, and although Henry, his brother, being then in England, availed himself of that circumstance to take possession of the throne; Robert would have surmounted this, if he had not indolently reposed in the arms of love. In travelling through Italy, on his return from Asia, where he had distinguished himself by virtues which rendered him worthy a crown, he beheld Sybilla, daughter of the Count Conversana. He was so much struck with her beauty, that after having married her, he sojourned a year in that country, to give himself up more freely to the transports of his new passion. During this time his partizans in England, waited his return with impatience, and were absolutely

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ignorant

ignorant that he was so near them. "This delay lost Robert the crown of England, which the great fame of this Prince in the Crusades, his birth-right, and the right he farther acquired by the preceding treaty with the late King, his brother, would infallibly have insured him." By this treaty it was stipulated, that which of the two, William or Robert, should die first without children, the other should succeed him.

Anno 1100.

R O H A N.

RENEE de Rohan, daughter of Rohan the Fourth of the name, Lord of Guimené, became the widow of Francis de Rohan, Lord de Gie. Her birth, beauty, and wealth, made her early sought in marriage by the first noblemen in the kingdom. He who appeared to prevail over his rivals, was René de Laval, Lord of Louvé; but the most ardent of the fair widow's lovers, was the bastard de Bucil, son of the Count de Sancome, one of the bravest

bravest men of his time, and strongly attached to the Duke of Guise. To put the Count de Laval, and others, out of the way, de Bucil had the presumption to publish, that he had a promise of marriage written and signed by Madam de Rohan ; he even had the assurance to add, that she had granted him every favour. The Count de Laval thought himself obliged to revenge the insult done to the woman he loved, and as he would not honour the bastard so far as to fight with him, he assassinated him at Orleans. Another author pretends that he was killed in a duel. Notwithstanding the reputation of the High Constable de Montmorency, who publicly took the part of the Count de Laval, the House of Guise prevailed. The possessions of the Count were seized, and he was obliged to save himself by flight, but a short time after he obtained pardon, and married Renée de Rohan. This adventure much encreased the dissention which already reigned between the Princes of the Houses of Lorraine and Montmorency, and it is known how fatally this enmity terminated for France.

Anno 1562.

R O M I L D A.

ROMILDA, Dutcheſs of Fréjus, had retired into that city after the death of Cifulphas, her husband, and there brought up her children. The weakness of her sex made Cacanús, King of the Huns, think, that he might eaſily take poſſeſſion of a city defended by a woman; in conſequence he beſieged Fréjus. Romilda appeared, at firſt, determined to defend herſelf to the laſt extremity; as ſhe walked one day upon the ramparts of the city, to examine the ſituation of the enemy, ſhe perceived Cacanús, who made the circuit of the wall on horſeback.

His good mien produced ſuch a lively effect upon the heart of the Dutcheſs, that ſhe ſent to him, making a propoſal to deliver up Fréjus, on condition that he would marry her. The barbarian did not think proper to reſuſe, and promiſed all that ſhe deſired: upon entering the city he conducted himſelf with the moſt unheard of cruelty, deſtroying all with fire and ſword; at length, to make an appearance of performing his promiſe, he ſlept with Romilda, and the next day had her tied to a ſtake, where ſhe died miſerably.

R O X-

R O X A N A.

DARIUS Nothus, King of Persia, had two sons, the one named Arface, who succeeded him under the name of Artaxerxes Mnemon, and the other called Cyrus the younger, who is known by his revolt against his brother, and by the retreat of the ten thousand Greeks under Xenophon.

ARSACES, before the death of his father, married Statira, the daughter of Hidarne, one of the greatest nobles of the realm. In consequence of this marriage, Darius, to reflect more honour on the family of Statira, married the Princess Hamestris his daughter, to Teritenchines, the brother of Statira; till then, every one had reason to be content, but it was not long before love interfered to trouble this happiness.

TERITENCHINES had still another sister named Roxana, whose beauty and address inspired all who knew her, with admiration. These charms made the most lively impression on the heart of her brother, who, forgetting that he had married the daughter of his King, abandoned himself entirely to his passion for
Roxana.

Roxana. He was sensible that Hamestris was an invincible obstacle to his desires: seduced by love, and insensible of the danger to which he exposed himself, he conceived the cruel design of destroying his wife. This black project, which probably he had the imprudence to entrust in confidence to some favourite, came to the ears of Darius.

As Teritenchines was the powerful governor of a large province, the King dared not punish him openly; but he caused him to be assassinated by Udiastus, his friend, who was recompensed with the government of the man he had destroyed. This murder was followed by the most tragic scenes: the sons of Udiastus, struck with horror at the crime of their father, took the sons of Teritenchines under their protection, and revolted. Darius found no great difficulty in seizing the principal conspirators: he delivered them, with all the family of Hidarne, into the hands of Queen Parysatis, the mother of Hamestris. That Princess set no bounds to her vengeance; the beautiful Roxana, perhaps the innocent cause of all, was sawed in two; the others perished by different punishments; and it was not without difficulty

difficulty that Arfaces saved Statira his wife, whom he adored, from the carnage.

THE death of Darius was followed by new murders ; Statira, to revenge the miserable end of all her family, put an end to the life of Udastus, the assassin of her brother, by the most cruel tortures. This Princess, in her turn, became a victim of the jealousy of Parysatis, and was poisoned.

Year of the world 3600.

S.

S A I N T R A I L E S.

AFTER the revolution at Paris, by the massacre of the High Constable, d'Armagnac, and an infinite number of nobility, the Duke of Burgundy became master of the person of Charles VI. and in consequence of the government; and he had, moreover, the art of
pleasing

pleasing the Queen : the Dauphin, taught from his infancy to entertain the most implacable hatred against the Duke, would never return to court, and consequently made a separate party in the kingdom. It was in the beginning of these troubles and divisions, that love deprived this young Prince of one of his bravest servants, and of the important fortress of Concy, in Valois.

THE brave Etienne Vignoles, called la Hire, who afterwards so greatly distinguished himself, was governor of the city ; the castle was confided to the care of Saintrailes, or Xaintrailes. This officer had a mistress with whom he entrusted his honour, without considering that, having none herself, she was an ill depository. She became enamoured of a young prisoner of war, who promised to marry her if she would procure him his liberty : it is not known whether she was sensible of all the danger of the courtesy, or whether she designed to have fled with her lover. She soon, however, found the consequences of her crime ; sleeping with Saintrailes, she took from under the bolster the keys of the great tower, and opened it to the prisoners, who were very numerous. The young man had concerted with his companions,

paniens, how to effect more than his own liberty ; they went to the apartment of Saintrailes, put the soldiers to the sword, and poignarded the governor. After this they easily made themselves masters of the castle, and one of them run to advertise Luxembourg, who was in the neighbourhood. La Hire, informed of what had passed, in the same moment attacked the castle by the city. The arrival of Luxembourg, followed by a great number of his troops, obliged la Hire to think rather of defending himself, than making an attack, and reduced him to the necessity of retiring, with his garrison, to Montagn and Guise. Luxembourg remained in possession of Coucy, and took advantage of the great riches they found in the castle.

Anno 1418.

S A I N T R E.

ALL that relates to gallantry, appertains to our subject ; we shall therefore place in this collection, the whimsical and singular project
of

of a Frenchman, named Saintre, who formed a brotherhood or fraternity, of five chevaliers, and as many squires, who engaged to combat with the lance and sword, for the honour of the ladies, all the chevaliers and squires who would accept the challenge. The chevaliers were, Saintre, Mailly, Precigny, de Benil, and Craon; the names of the five squires were, Genlis, Mouy, Derby, Desbarres, and Clermont, all of the first families in the kingdom. Charles VI. who then reigned, approved their project, carressed them, and even caused four thousand crowns to be given to Saintre, and five hundred to each of the brothers. From the example of the King, the Queen and Princes presented them with rich habits, and silver plate. These ten adventurers travelled over France and Germany, without any memorable exploit. At Cologne, ten German lords accepted their defiance, and fought in presence of Venceslas, King of the Romans, of the Queen his wife, and of all the court. The combat was not concluded; Venceslas ordered the combatants to be separated, as having performed their duty. It is pretended that from this, the defeat of the Germans, who began
to

to lose ground, was foreseen. The King of the Romans loaded the French knights with honours; he insisted upon their eating with him and the Queen, and sent them back laden with presents. This was the sole fruit of this bravado and French gallantry.

Anno 1389.

S A P H O.

SAPHO, who has been so distinguished in all antiquity for her charming poetry, became the victim of that passion she had so often celebrated in verse. When a widow, she fell desperately in love with a young man, named Phaon, and even laid aside the modesty of her sex to make the first advances; but she experienced from him only coldness and insensibility. The young man, to free himself from her importunity, retired into Sicily. Sapho followed him, and after having again essayed every means without success, to render the heart of Phaon sensible, or at least grateful, she

she found no other remedy for her grief and despair, than that of precipitating herself from a high rock into the sea.

SHE was born at Mytilena, in the Isle of Lesbos, and lived in year 110 before Christ.

SCAMANDER.

SCAMANDER, otherwise Xanthus was a river of Phrygia, near Troy. It is said, that when the young women of the country were betrothed, they went and bathed in the Scamander, and made an offering of their virginity. Eschines, in one of his letters, relates a pleasant anecdote on this subject, of which he says he had, in some measure, been a witness.

A YOUNG woman of the country, named Callerhoe, distinguished by her beauty and birth, had made a lively impression upon Cimon, the Athenian; but he was too late, she was promised to another. Cimon not able to change this decree, and informed of the custom of the country, resolved to profit by it.

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The day that Callerhoe went to make an offer of her virginity to Scamander, Cimon having a chaplet of bulrushes and roses, and habited as if he had been the god of the river, hid himself upon the banks, and when the beautiful Callerhoe had entered the water, and pronounced the usual words, Cimon appeared, declared that he accepted her offer with pleasure, and on her leaving the water convinced her that her vows were accepted. Eschines assures us that he accompanied Cimon in his voyage, and that having reproached him with this action, he excused himself with replying, that certainly several others had done the same before him. The most whimsical part of the adventure is, that Callerhoe really believed she had had an amour with a god; for four days after, having perceived Cimon, who was viewing a procession which the bridegrooms made in honour of Venus, she saluted him with great respect, and shewing him to her nurse "See," said she, "there is the god Scamander." This simplicity made the nurse burst into a laugh, and the anecdote became public. It is known that la Fontaine has skilfully embellished this circumstance.

S C I P I O.

UNDER the empire of Claudius, lived one Scipio, who had married a beautiful woman, named Poppia. Among her lovers, and she had many, was reckoned the Pantomine Mneſter. Unfortunately for Poppia, he had equally the good fortune to pleaſe the Empreſs Meſſaline, who not chuſing to divide the favours of her lover with any one, forced Poppia to kill herſelf. This circumſtance ſhews how very ignorant Claudius was of what was done in his name, for, ſome days after being at table with Scipio, he aſked him why he had not brought his wife. This Poppia, who was the handſomeſt woman of her time, was the mother of that famous Poppia of whom we have ſpoken in the article of Nero.

Anno of Rome 803.

S E P T I M I U S.

WHEN the outlawry was publiſhed and executed by order of the triumvirate Octavius,
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Antony, and Lepidas, several wives, truly attached to their husbands, gave proofs of their conjugal love, by using their interest to preserve their lives ; but there were a great number of others who availed themselves of this opportunity to follow their evil inclinations : the wife of Septimus is particularly cited. This Roman not having incurred the hatred of the triumvirate, had done nothing to be ranked among the outlaws. His only crime, and he was probably ignorant of it, was that of being a restraint to his wife, who had long entertained a scandalous commerce with one of the favourites of Antony. Through the means, and perhaps at the sollicitation of her lover, Septimius was outlawed ; his guilty wife had the cruelty even to deliver him herself to the murderers. His death set her at liberty to marry her lover, but decency required some delay ; this wretched woman, hurried on by her passion, made none, but married the same day that Septimius lost his life.

Year of Rome 710.

S E P T I M U S.

WHILE Septimus Acquidinus was governor of Antioche, he caused an inhabitant of that city to be imprisoned for not having paid a gold livre, to the amount of which he had been taxed, and at the same time he condemned him to be hung, if it was not paid within the term fixed. The misery of this unfortunate man put it out of his power to obtain what they asked, and he expected nothing but death, when his wife proposed a singular means to save him. She told him that a rich voluptuous man offered her a livre of gold, on condition that she would sleep a night with him; she added, that as her husband was master of her person, it rested with him to determine, whether he would rather be hung, or be a cuckold: the prisoner was very fond of his wife, nevertheless he did not hesitate, and preferred life to that phantom men call honour. The wife made the sacrifice, and the next day hastened to her husband, bearing a purse which ought to have given him liberty. What is her surprize and indignation, when

when she finds only dross in this purse which has cost her so dear. Without losing time in fruitless tears, which cannot remedy her misfortune, she goes to the governor, and ingenuously recounts what has happened. Septimus, ashamed to have caused such an event, himself paid the golden livre for the prisoner, and adjudged to the wife, the piece of land from whence the earth had been taken which she found in the purse.

Anno 340.

T.

T A N C H E (SAINT).

SAINT Tanche, who was honoured in the diocese of Troyes, the tenth of October, is indebted only to love for the martyr's crown: She was born in the village of Saint Ouen, in Champagne, towards the year 620, and had

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attained

attained the age of seventeen, when her godfather, who lived at Arcis, invited her, as also her father and mother, to make him a visit. The father and mother went, but Tanche stayed behind to mind the house. The godfather, however, being desirous of seeing her, sent a domestic for her with a horse, and Tanche presently got herself in readiness to depart. The companion of her journey was young; he was much struck with the beauty of Tanche, and made the most ardent and pressing declaration of the sentiments with which she had inspired him. This young and virtuous girl resisted his sollicitation, and despised even his threats. The young man, transported with rage, then threw her from the horse, and struck off her head in the meadow of Huistre, where she is honoured, as also in the environs. The historian does not inform us whether this wicked man contented himself with taking her life.

Anno 637.

T H E O D A T.

WHEN Belisarius entered Italy to make war upon the Goths, Theodat their King, taking no precautions to defend himself, tranquilly beheld this general take possession of Naples, without sending any succours to the inhabitants of that city. The Goths, enraged at this baseness, which even occasioned suspicions of treason, deposed their King, and set Vitigis upon the throne. This new Prince, to free himself from a competitor, ordered one of his officers, named Oparis, to pursue Theodat, who had taken flight, and to bring him back dead or alive. Optaris had received an injury, which made him execute these orders with pleasure. A short time before he had been on the point of marrying a handsome girl with whom he was in love; Theodat, from a shameful injustice, opposed this union, and had even forced the young woman to give her hand to another. Optaris had not yet forgotten this affront; he continued his pursuit with the greatest activity, and when he had found the unfortunate Theodat, massacred him.

T H E O D O R E.

IT is known that on the revolt of the Corsicans, there went into their Isle, one named Theodore, Baron of Newhoff, a gentleman of the county of la Marck, an adventurer who had frequented the different courts of Europe, and had art and credit enough to determine the rebels to elect him their King. In this high degree of elevation, where fortune did not long support him, he became enamoured of a young woman, the sister of one of his guards. The girl listened to, and received with a secret pleasure the vows of her sovereign; but her brother, not considering it an honour to have a sister the mistress of the King, expostulated with her rather roughly upon it, even in the house where the Prince was. Theodore, piqued and incensed at what he considered as want of respect, ordered him to be seized by the guards, and hung at the window: no one obeying, he resolved himself to punish the insolence of this subject; the young man seeing upon this that he must defend his life, armed with a chair, and assisted

ed by his comrades, obliged Theodore to conceal himself till this storm was passed.

Anno 1736.

T H I B A U L D I.

THIBAUD I. Duke of Lorraine, son of Ferry, thought he ought to profit by the troubles which agitated the empire under the reign of Frederick II. to retake the citadel of Rosheim, of which the Emperor had made himself master. While the Prince was in Saxony, Thibauld appeared before Rosheim, and took possession of it with the greatest facility; he even made great ravages in Alsace. Frederick informed of this disorder, hastened to Lorraine with his cavalry. Thibauld, shut up and besieged in Amance, was obliged to implore the mercy of the Emperor, who kept him prisoner. He regained his liberty at the entreaties of the Bishop of Metz, but it was very fatal to him. He was followed by a courtezan, bribed, it is said, by Frederick, who

222 T I B E R I U S N E R O .

gained an absolute ascendancy over Thibauld, and gave him a slow poison, of which he died a short time after at Nancy.

Anno 1220.

T I B E R I U S N E R O .

TIBERIUS Nero, grandson of Appius Claudius the Blind, married Livia, the daughter of Livius Drusus Claudianus, and had two children by her, of whom the eldest is the subject of the following article. Tiberius was of the party of Cæsar; after the death of that great man, he was divided upon which cause he ought to espouse, and at length ranked himself on the side of the triumvirate. To make his court to Augustus, who was enamoured of Livia, he gave her up to him, whether voluntarily, or from necessity, is uncertain, for upon this authors vary. Three months after, Livia was brought to bed of a son; it was believed, and said publicly, that this child, who was named Claudius Drusus Nero, was rather indebted for his birth to
Augustus

Augustus than Tiberius. Among the raileries that it occasioned, it was said, that with men so fortunate as Augustus, every thing prospered, and that he could even give birth to children in three months.

It is not improper to observe, that this Livia, who in becoming the wife of Augustus, obtained over him the most absolute dominion, was a short time before closely pursued with Tiberius Nero, her husband, by the soldiers of Augustus, during the war excited by Fulvia, the wife of Antony; and it was by one of the most fortunate chances that Livia escaped death.

Year of Rome 715.

T I D I U S L A B E O.

TIDIUS Labeo was dishonoured by Vestilia his wife, and had still the misfortune of being publicly reprimanded upon that account. It was the duty of the married men at Rome, either to give up their adulterous wives to the judges, or to punish them themselves. Tidius

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had

had done neither the one nor the other, and it was the accusers who announced Vistilia guilty of Adultery. The disorders of this woman were so public, that she thought she should not be able to avoid condemnation, but by going to the Ædile, to inscribe her name among the women who publicly gave themselves up to incontinence. This step, which the law allowed, did not save her, as she had recourse to it after the accusation; she was condemned to banishment in the Isle Seriphe, one of the Cyclades. Tadius was reprimanded by the judges for having neglected to restrain, or to inform against his wife. It was on this occasion that the senate made a decree, "forbidding those women whose fathers, grandfathers, or husbands might have been Roman Knights, to go to the Ædiles, to devote themselves to public libertinism."

Year of Rome 772.

T I T U S.

IT is known that the Emperor Titus, son of Vespasian, was the delight of mankind, and

and that his example has ever been proposed as a model for every King to imitate, if he would merit the affections of his people, and render them happy.

WHEN Vespasian ascended the throne, Titus was married to Marcia Farnilla, who was brought to bed of a girl while her husband was at the taking of Jerusalem. This Prince, covered with laurels in Judea, was not able to resist the charms of Berenice, sister of King Agrippa; he loved her with such passion, that he promised to marry her. On his return from his expedition against the Jews, he brought Berenice to Rome: the beauty of this Princess gained her many adores. Although it was dangerous to become the rival of the Emperor's son, Cecinna, one of the consuls, was bold enough to declare himself the lover of Berenice. Titus persuaded himself this rival was not hated by the Princess, and listening only to his fury, he caused Cecinna to be massacred on leaving a supper to which he was invited. He would have made it appear that this senator had attempted to excite a revolt among the soldiers; but the more penetrating consider the death of Cecinna merely as the effect

of Titus's jealousy. The Prince, to this crime soon after added an injustice ; to please Berenice he divorced Marcia Furnilla. But when he ascended the throne, after the death of Vespasian, virtue regained her empire over his mind, and Titus, whom love had rendered criminal, had the resolution to renounce his passion. He was inflexible to the prayers, the tears, and reproaches of a Princess whom he adored, and sent her back into Judea.

Year of Rome —.

U.

U R R A Q U E.

URRAQUE, or Urraca, daughter of Alphous VI. King of Leon, of Castile and of Toledo, inherited all these kingdoms at the death of her father. She espoused, in her second marriage, Don Alphonso, King of Aragon and of Navarre. This Princess, little
 scrupulous

scrupulous upon her conduct, knew no other laws than her pleasures, and gave herself up to them without any remorse or regard to decency. Alphonso was sensible of it before he married her, but she brought him in dower several valuable kingdoms, and the Prince thought it was not buying them too dear, to submit to dishonour. Soon after the disorders of Urrique obliged Alphonso to confine her. By dint of promises she obtained her liberty, but she did not use it with more moderation; she even gave herself up to such scandalous excesses, that the King caused her to be imprisoned a second time. The prelates then declared the marriage of Urrique null, by the Pope, and proclaimed young Alphonso, son of this Princess by Raymond of Burgundy, her first husband, king. She was ignominiously divorced by King Alphonso, who restored her liberty, persuaded this would be the means of creating divisions in the kingdoms of Castile and Leon, by which he might profit. At length arms were taken. The army of the Queen was routed by her husband, near Candespina; and Don Gomez, one of his favourites, was killed there. After this victory, Alphonso marched against the young King,

and vanquished him. To resist the conqueror, they reconciled Urraque with her son; but this union was not of long duration; the Princess passionately loved Don Pedro de Lara, who governed the people with great tyranny; the Castilians obliged this favourite to fly the kingdom, and Urraque then found herself obliged to resign her kingdoms in favour of her son, and to lead a private life.

THIS Princess rendered herself so odious, that when the ambassadors of France went to demand in marriage for their master, one of the daughters of Alphonso IX. they chose Blanch, who had the least beauty, because her sister was named Urraque. The Princess who is the subject of this article, died in 1125, in giving birth to a child, the fruit of her incontinence.

V.

V A L D E S (JOHN).

JOHN Valdes, a young Spaniard, who came to Rome under the pontificate of Julius II. had the art of procuring the esteem and
friendship

friendship of the great, and by this means he obtained rich benefices. Love destroyed his good fortune. He saw and loved the daughter of a senator, who was as virtuous as beautiful, insomuch that after several useless attempts to seduce her, Valdes consented to the marriage, solely because he could not obtain what he desired. Blinded by the violence of his passion, he spoke of his marriage, and even signed the contract. He touched the decisive moment, when his future father-in law, apprized that Valdes had entered into holy orders, tendered complaints against him, and caused him to be confined at the castle Saint Arge. This affair, which might have become very serious, intimidated Valdes, who promised to give up all his benefices, and even in favour of the priesthood, if the Pope would permit him, to marry his mistress without any portion. Upon this promise he was suffered to go out of prison, under bail. While they were endeavouring to obtain the dispensation, the regret of foregoing such good benefices, and the grief of not being able, without this sacrifice, to possess the woman he adored, turned his brain, and he threw himself from the top of his house. His mistress,
who

who was truly attached to him, resolved not to survive; they, it is true, opposed the first excess of her despair, but she retired from the world, and became a nun.

VIDAME de CHARTRES (M. LE).

M. LE VIDAME of Chartres, who succeeded M. de Bonnivet in the place of colonel general of the bands of Piedmont, was distinguished by his extravagance, his magnificence, and gallantry. He had retired from the court after the death of Henry II. but as he was suspected to have been concerned in the conspiracy of Amboise, he was arrested, and put into the Bastile, by order of Francis II. If we believe Brantom, love was the principal cause of his misfortune; for he says, "that a great lady was very much blamed for this imprisonment, though at another time she would not have played him this trick; but what cannot be done when the love of a lady turns to hatred? she will rack every invention to satisfy that hatred."

THE Vidame of Chartres was not liberated
till

till after the death of Francis II. and in his prison he contracted a malady of which he died soon after.

W.

W O M A N (A).

A WOMAN of the environs of Marjevols, very jealous, learning one Sunday in the Carnival, that her husband was to dance at a house where there was to be several young girls, waited his return at his lodgings, greatly agitated with the violence of her passion. On seeing him enter she attempted to carry her point by pretending to swoon. Her son, who thought she was dead, broke out into such lamentations, that the neighbours all run to their assistance. This fainting fit continued but a short time ; but, on recovering, she exclaimed that she was poisoned. Her husband asking who she accused of this crime, You ! she replied with fury. Ah, my friends, replied the husband, let us call in a surgeon to open her, and prove whether it is so. On these words

words every one burst into laughter ; the wife regained reason and good humour, and was reconciled, at least for the moment, with her husband.

Anno 1775.

X.

X E R X E S.

ON the return of Xerxes, King of Persia, from his unfortunate expedition against the Greeks, this Prince, who had been obliged to make his escape, after having carried three thousand men against a handful of Greeks, remained some time at Sardis.

Love made him in this city forget his misfortunes, but caused him some new ones. Mafistes, brother of the King, had a wife whose graces and beauty could not fail of inspiring a great passion. Xerxes became desperately

rately enamoured, and without reflecting that she was the wife of his brother, that this brother had always been attached to him, and had served him with the greatest zeal, he employed all the means possible to dishonour her. The virtue of the Princess was equal to her beauty; sincerely attached to her husband, she did not suffer herself to be dazzled by the promises of the King, nor intimidated by his threats; she remained firm in her duty. Xerxes, thinking to subdue her by honours, married her daughter Attainta, to Darius his eldest son, heir to the throne. The wife of Mafistes was sensible to this mark of favour; she expressed the most lively gratitude, but her virtue would not permit her to entertain any sentiments more tender, nor to yield to the desires of the King. This Prince, despairing of success, transplanted his views to the young Attainta, although she had married his son; and he soon perceived that the daughter was less virtuous than her mother.

ON the arrival of the King at Suzè, Queen Amestris presented him with a magnificent robe, the more precious as it was the work of her own hands. This Prince appeared before
Attainta

Attainta with this rich present, and in the transports of his love promised the young Princess whatever she should demand. She replied, that she bounded her wishes to the robe the King wore. Xerxes, knowing the consequences of this present, warmly remonstrated to his mistress, but in vain; she persisted in her demand, and the King had the weakness to comply with it. Soon after Attainta appeared before all the court with this robe, a shining triumph for a young woman; the imprudent Princess was ignorant of the misfortunes that would result from it. Amestris, who till this moment had only entertained suspicions, was now fully persuaded of the happiness of her rival. It is known what power jealousy has on the heart of a woman, and especially of a Queen. This Princess persuaded herself that the mother of Attainta was author of the intrigue; it was upon this innocent woman that she began to exercise her revenge and fury. The birth-day of the King was a solemn festival, when the Prince was obliged to grant the Queen all she asked. Amestris, the better to assure herself of vengeance, waited till this day, and then requested Xerxes to give up to her the wife of Mafistes; the
King,

King, who well knew the motive of this demand, and the innocence of the person whom the Queen meant to sacrifice, refused. But what power has not a beautiful and agreeable woman over the mind of a weak man? Amestris insisted, wept, threatened, and Xerxes was so unjust and weak as to yield. As soon as the Queen had the innocent victim she exacted, in her power, she caused her breasts, tongue, nose, ears, and lips to be cut off, and in that dreadful situation sent her home. Masistes, who adored his wife, abandoned himself to despair on seeing the unworthy and barbarous treatment she had received. Inspired with the ideas of vengeance, he assembled his family, his domestics, and all the people who belonged to him, and escaped precipitately towards Bactrian, of which he was governor, with the design of raising an army, and of revenging in blood the injury he had sustained. The King, who was informed of his brother's flight, sent after him a detachment of cavalry, who overtook, and massacred him, with all those by whom he was accompanied.

Year of the world 525.

Y.

Y.

Y O R K (THE DUKE OF).

“ AFTER the Duke of York, brother of Charles II. King of England, and whose misfortunes are well known, had publicly declared his marriage with Miss Hyde, a marriage of which love had formed the first bands, and which the scruples of a tender conscience had concluded, he thought he might afterwards be allowed to give up a little to his natural inconstancy. He took the first that he found ready to his purpose. This was Lady Carnegny, who had already been at the service of many others. She was still handsome enough, and her natural good nature would not suffer her new lover to languish long in vain. All went on well during some time. Lord Carnegny, her husband, was still in Scotland; but his father dying suddenly, he returned as suddenly with the title of Southesk,

thesk, which his wife hated, but she bore it still more patiently than his return. He had some intimation of the honour that had been done him in his absence. He would not at first become the jealous husband, but as it was very easy to convince himself upon the truth of this report, he kept a close watch upon his wife. Matters had been long concluded between the lady and the Duke of York; nevertheless, as this return obliged them to be somewhat upon their guard, he no longer went to the house of his mistress, but in form, that is to say, always accompanied by some friend to give his attendance the air of a visit.

IN this time Talbot returned from Portugal. This connection had been formed during his absence; and without knowing who Lady Southask was, he learned that his master was in love with her.

SOME days after he accompanied the Duke there, for a blind. He was presented; some compliments passed on both sides, after which he thought it his duty to leave his highness at liberty to pay his own, and withdrew into an anti-chamber. This anti-chamber looked into
the

the street, and Talbot set himself at the window to view the passengers.

HE had the best heart in the world on these occasions, but was so subject to absence and inadvertencies, that he had absolutely left at London the complimentary letter with which he had been charged by the Duke, for the Infanta of Portugal, and had not discovered it till he was going to have audience.

HE was placed then, as we have said, as a sentinel, and was very attentive to his instructions, when he perceived a coach draw up to the door without any concern, and with very little, when he saw a man alight, and heard him soon after coming up stairs. The devil, who ought not to be malicious in these encounters, brought Lord Southask in person; they had taken care to send back the equipage of his highness, because the lady had assured the Duke that her husband was gone to a bull or bear beating. Lord Southask was not, therefore, aware, that such good company was at home, and was much surprized to see Talbot tranquilly seated in the anti-chamber of his wife; his astonishment continued not long. Talbot had not seen him since his return from Flanders.

Flanders, and without imagining that he had changed his name : Ah ! good morrow, Carnegy, good morrow, my fat pig ! said he, holding out his hand, where hast thou been, that I have not seen thee since at Brussels ? what dost thou do here, hast thou too designs upon the Southask ? If that is the case, my poor friend, thou must change thy quarters, for I inform thee that the Duke of York is in love with her ; and I tell thee farther, in confidence, that he is even now with the lady. Southask, confounded, as may be imagined, made no reply to all these interrogations. Talbot led him to the door, and as his friend, advised him to seek his fortune elsewhere. Southask not knowing what he had best do, re-entered his carriage ; and Talbot, charmed with the adventure, died with impatience till the Duke came out to give him the recital : but he was very much surprized to find that the history had nothing in it so pleasant for the parties concerned ; and he was much chagrined that Carnegy had only changed his name to draw from him the secret he had been imparting. Southask, convinced of his dishonour, sought, in the most infamous places, the most shameful

ful malady, but was not more than half revenged, the lady having no further commerce with the person for whom it was so industriously prepared."

F I N I S.

